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ADDRESS TO THE UNCO GUID.

BY ROBERT BURNS.

Oh! ye wha are sae guid yoursel,
Sae pious and sae holy,
Ye've naught to do but mark and tell
Your neebor's faults and folly;
Whase life is like a weel gaun mill,
Supply'd wi' store o' water,
The heapet happer's ebbing still,
And still the clap plays clatter.

Hear me, ye venerable core,
As counsel for poor mortals,
That frequent pass douce Wisdom's door
For glaikit Folly's portals;
I, for their thoughtless, careless sakes,
Would here propose defences,
Their donsie tricks, their black mistakes,
Their failings and mischances.

Ye see your state wi' theirs compar'd,
And shudder at the niffer,
But cast a moment's fair regard,
What makes the mighty differ?
Discount what scant occasion gave,
That purity ye pride in,
And (what's aft mar then a' the lave,)
Your better art o' hiding!

Think, when your castigated pulse
Gies now and then a wallop,
What ragings must his veins convulse,
That still eternal gallop;
Wi' wind and tide fair i' your tail,
Right on ye scud your sea-way;
But in the teeth o' baith to sail,
It makes an unco lee-way.

See social life and glee sit down,
All joyous and unthinking,
Till, quite transmugrify'd they're grown
Debauchery and drinking.
Oh! would they stay to calculate
Th' eternal consequences,
Or, your more dreaded hell to state,
Damnation of expenses!

Ye high, exalted, virtuous dames,
Ty'd up in godly laces,
Before ye gie poor Frailty names,
Suppose a change o' cases:
A dear lov'd lad, convenience snug,
A treacherous inclination—
But, let me whisper i' your lug,
Ye've ablins nae temptation.

Then gently scan your brother, man,
Still gentler sister, woman;
Though they may gang a kennin wrang;
To step aside is human;
One point must still be greatly dark,
The moving why they do it;
And just as lamely can ye mark,
How far perhaps they rue it.

Who made the heart, 'tis He alone
Decidedly can try us,
He knows each chord—its various tone,
Each spring—its various bias;
Then at the balance let's be mute,
We never can adjust it;
What's done we partly may compute,
But know not what's resisted.

Written for the Flag of our Union.

THE DESERTER.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

While I was stooping at Port Mahon, a circumstance happened there which is worth relating. A friend, named Collins, was with me at dinner one afternoon. It was in the summer of 1842, and towards the latter part of the month of August, if my memory serves me rightly. At any rate, the grapes were ripening and we had some noble ones upon our table. As we arose from the board our host asked us if we were going up to the barracks. We informed him that we had made no arrangement of that kind, and asked him if there was to be any unusual parade.

"Why, yes," he answered, with that peculiar Dagonian shrug of the shoulders and twist of the features, "there is to be something that we have not had before for more than a year. A deserter is to be shot."

Collins was "up and dressed," in a twinkling for going; but I had little inclination that way. Only about a month before, I had seen three Bedouin Arabs decapitated at Tripoli for the crime of treason, and I had no desire to see any more blood shed after such fashions, and so I told mine host, whom we always called Old Joe—and that was the only name I ever knew him to possess.

"I suppose, now, you would rather see that deserter escape, than not, eh?" said Joe, looking me sharply in the face.

"If his only crime is desertion, of course I should," said I.

"Well, that is his only crime; and more still: His mother used to live over towards Atalaya, on the southern coast, and was sick. Philip wished to see her, and they would not let him go, so he made his escape. This he has done three times, and now they have tried him and condemned him to be shot. The last time they took him, they found him by his mother's bed. He had thrown off his military garb, and assumed the dress of a common peasant."

It's rather hard to shoot a man for such a thing," said I.

"Ay," returned Joe, with the old shrug, "I know it; but suppose soldiers could be their own judges of when they might leave—why, we shouldn't have a soldier in a month, you see they must stick up to the rules, and so poor Philip Cervera must be shot. But I suppose you would like to have him escape."

I assured the host that I should. He gazed very carefully about the room, and then stepping close to me he said, in a tone almost reduced to a whisper:

"Then come up to the parade ground.—Just come up and see what you can see.—Come."

I knew from the man's manner that something out of the ordinary course of such events was going to happen, and I told Collins I would go with him. The host was soon ready, and we accompanied him to the barracks. They are at the upper end of the town, at the Place d'Armes, the buildings formed one bound of the wide enclosure, while the other sides are bounded by a high, thick wall.—As we reached the place, we found the regiment to which the deserter belonged just forming. Joe pointed out to us the spot where the execution was to take place, and thither we bent our steps. This spot was close by the high wall upon the east side of the enclosure. A stake was driven firmly into the ground, within a few feet of the wall, and half-a dozen soldiers with a corporal were there to guard the premises.

Ere long the regiment was ready; the band struck up a mournful dirge, and the procession commenced to move. First rode the officers of the staff, then came the band, and then most of the regiment following. Behind these came the six men who were to shoot the deserter, and next came the deserter himself. He walked between two sergeants, with his head bowed, and his arms pinioned behind him. Following him were four men bearing a rough coffin; and, last of all, came the company to which the deserter belonged. It was a mournful scene. The soldiers walked with slow and measured tread, and even horses seemed to have imbibed the sad spirit of the occasion.

The procession marched wholly around the place, and as they approached the spot where we stood, the staff and band filed off, and the regiment was drawn up in a semi-circular form before the stake. Then the deserter, his attendants and his company marched up close to the place of execution. I now had an opportunity to see the face of the prisoner. It was sad and gloomy, but ever and anon, as some movement occurred near him, he would start with a sudden energy, which I thought indicated some hope. He would look quickly about him—see the cause of the noise, and then sink back with an expression of agonizing disappointment.

At length the colonel rode up and waved his sword towards the poor sergeant who had been appointed to conduct the fatal work.—The prisoner looked up and saw the colonel, and with a frantic movement he rushed towards him.

"Senor coloned," he cried, sinking upon his knees, "I am not guilty! I never belonged to your regiment! I am not a soldier! God knows I never wore a uniform before!"

"Away with him!" cried the colonel, impatiently.

"Will you not listen?" the poor fellow urged, louder than before: "Never, never, never was I a soldier!"

"Carry him back," ordered the officer to the sergent who had come up. And then he added to the prisoner, after the sergeant had raised him up: "Why do you still persist in telling such a falsehood?"

The fellow would have spoken, but the colonel waved his hand impatiently, and he was led away.

"That has been his plea ever since they brought him back," explained Old Joe to me, as they led the condemned man towards the stake. "He swears he was never in the army before—that he never had a musket in his hand—and he pretends not to know any of his old companions. When they call him by name he makes strange of it, and tells 'em he never saw 'em before."

"Why, that is a curious plea," said I, "for a man to make, who, you say, has been two years in the service."

"*Very* curious," returned the host, with a shake of the head which seemed to leave room for doubt concerning his meaning.

But we conversed no more, for our attention was now turned to the prisoner. The rough coffin had been placed against the stake, and the condemned caused to kneel thereon. The priest now approached him and knelt at his side.

"My son, remember the fate of those who die with a lie upon their lips," commenced the fat churchman. "Ere you die let us have the truth. Why did you desert your post?"

"I did not," persisted the youth; but his tone was lower now, and there was a shade of hesitation.

"I will not urge you," the priest resumed, "for of course you know; but still your assertion is strange and unaccountable. Your companions all know you—your officers swear to your identity, and I recognize you as one who has been often with me in our church with your company."

The colonel had drawn near, and he listened attentively to the words which now passed between the condemned and his spiritual director. The latter urged the youth several times more to make a full confession, but the same assertion was persisted in. The colonel shook his head and turned away, and in a moment more the six soldiers who held the loaded muskets approached the spot.—They trembled some, but their step was firm, like men who have resolved to perform a terrible duty unflinchingly.

The priest asked no more questions. The prisoner had made his confession, and it remained only for the holy father to pray, which he did quickly and methodically. The sergeant, holding a watch in his left hand, and a heavy pistol in his right, now approached and directed that the prisoner should be blind-folded. The bandage was passed over his eyes, and then secured to the stake so that he should not dodge his head. At this juncture I asked mine host if they only had six men to fire. He informed me that that was all they ever employed for shooting a deserter. Three of the guns were loaded with balls, and three with blank cartridges; and when they fired they moved up and placed the muzzles of their pieces to within two feet of the condemned man's head.

The priest had arisen and moved back, and the colonel had ordered the sergeant to proceed.

"God have mercy!" uttered the unhappy youth. Until this moment his whole frame had been nerved up to an anxious listening attitude, but now his muscles relaxed, and with a deep groan he gave himself up to his fate.

The sergeant had spoken the word "Ready" but before he could proceed there was a movement near the centre of the long line of men, and in a moment more a soldier broke through and rushed to the spot where the condemned was bound.

"Hold!" he shouted, as he reached the spot, placing himself between the prisoner and the executioners. "You would kill an innocent man! I am Philip Cervera!—I am the deserter, as you think! Look at me—look at me!"

All was confusion for a few moments; but the officers soon succeeded in restoring order.

"It is! It is! It is Philip!"

Such, and various other exclamations fell from the lips of those who stood around. As soon as I could gain a view of the face of the new-comer, I found that he so nearly resembled the prisoner, that I should not have dared to venture even an assertion upon the identity of either. They were of the same size, the same form, and the same features. In fact, one was the exact counterpart of the other.

The colonel leaped from his saddle and hastened to the spot.

"I am Philip Cervera, Senor colonel," the new-comer cried out. "Do you not recognize me?"

The commandant gazed first upon him and then upon the prisoner, and at length he said:

"By our lady, but this is most strange.—Sergeant, what think you of it?"

"Why, sir," returned the man thus addressed, touching his cap, "I don't know.—I think I should have to take their own word for it."

"You are right, sergeant. At any rate, you may unbind the prisoner."

The youth was unbound, and then the two were caused to stand up together. The new-comer had on the very clothes in which Philip had deserted, and when some of his companions were called up, they readily swore that he was the man. Some were sure that he was the man, while others could not decide betwen the two; but not one now swore to the identity of the prisoner.

The colonel reflected upon this a few moments, and then ordered both men to be conducted to the barracks.

Collins and myself accompanied our host back to his house. We tried to get him into conversation on the way, but he was moody and silent, sometimes answering in monosyllables, but entering into no conversation.

"It was after dark, and Collins, the host, and myself were playing a game of billiards, when the door was opened, and in walked one of the men whom we had seen at the Place d'Armes; either the deserter, or the other one, and I could not tell which. He sprang forward and caught old Joe's hand.

"I'm free!" he cried.

"And where is Jo—a—Philip? Where is Philip?" the host asked.

"Locked up in the guard-house. They would have him shot to-day, but he claimed a trial, for he assured them that he could prove that he was carried away against his will."

"And when will they try him?"

"To-morrow."

The host now came forward, and introduced the man to us as Joseph Cevera, and also informed us that he was the one we had seen bound to the stake. We found the young man to be intelligent, and well versed in conversation; and from him we learned that the man who had come to save him was his twin brother. We asked him several questions about the desertion, but he gave us indirect answers, and the subject was dropped. He only informed us that as soon as his brother had sworn that he was Philip Cevera, and announced that he was ready to stand the trial, he, himself, had been set at liberty.

It was about ten o'clock when Collins and I retired, and it was sometime ere we fell asleep. How long I had slept I cannot tell, but it must have been past midnight, when I was awakened by hearing voices below. I listened, and could plainly distinguish the voice of our host, though I could not hear what was said. In a few moments more he came up and entered our room. He noticed that I was awake, and asked me if we would lend him our hats and cloaks a little while without asking any questions. I told him yes, though I must say that I broke the promise on the very next moment by asking him what he was up to. He shook his head and said perhaps he would tell me sometime.

In fifteen minutes after this, I heard some one go out by the back way, and then all was still. I remained awake nearly an hour after this, but heard nothing more. The clock below struck two, and in a few moments more I was asleep again.

When we went down in the morning, we found old Joe alone. I asked him where Joseph Cevera was, but he only shook his head in answer. After breakfast I was on the point of going out, when the host called me back.

"Look ye, senor," he said, in an eager, earnest tone, "you know so much already that I shall feel safer to confess to you the whole, for were you to tell one word of what you have seen here, it might ruin me. You will be secret. You know the young men, and you cannot wish them harm."

I promised, and he proceeded.

"The mother of those two young men was my sister. She died over a week ago. Philip was in the army, and Joseph was at home. They were twins, as you were told last night. Philip wished to be with his mother when she died—it was almost a monomania with him—but this could not be allowed. So he ran away. He was brought back again, and ran away again. And this he did the third time. *That was Philip whom we first saw at the stake!* He had arranged with his brother for escape. Joseph was to prepare himself with all the necessary instruments for freeing himself from his shackles and for cutting his way from prison. He knew just where he would be confined, and consequently he knew what he would need to help him in escape. With these tools concealed about him, he came, as you saw, to take his brother's place. He is a bold, dauntless, reckless man, when only self or the safety of a friend is concerned, and believed he would succeed. You know how Philip was released, and how his innocent brother was accepted in his place. Ha, ha, ha, they let the deserter go, and took an eel in his place. Joseph had his irons off within half an hour after dark, and in an hour more, he had two of the iron bars removed from the back window. At ten o'clock he crawled out; let himself drop upon the ground, and then scaled the wall. He came immediately here, and I at once called his brother, and helped prepare for making a final clearance. Your hats and cloaks served to help them by the sentinels, and ere I left them I saw them on board a felucca, below Georgetown, bound for Toulon. They are out of sight of land long ere this. Now you know all; and I know I may trust you."

Hardly had he ceased speaking when six soldiers entered the bar-room. The deserter—Philip Cevera—had escaped! Had we seen anything of him? No. And the soldiers went away.

When I went out I found soldiers moving in all directions, and many times I heard the same question repeated which had been asked at old Joe's. But the deserter was not found. Search was also made for the one who had come soncar being shot on the day before, but they could find him no more readily than they did the other.

Not long since, a friend informed me that Old Joe was dead. He was a good landlord, and a good man, and I am sure now that the publication of this cannot harm him, even should the story ever reach the ears of those who so curiously lost the real deserter.

Death of Silas Wright.

[From Benton's Thirty Years' View, to be published in a few days by the Appletons.]

He died suddenly at the age of fifty-two, and without the sufferings and premonitions which usually accompany the mortal transit from time to eternity. A letter that he was reading was seen to fall from his hand; a physician was called: in two hours he was dead—appoplexy the cause.

Though dying at the age deemed young in a statesman, he had attained all that long life could give—high office, national fame, fixed character and universal esteem. He had run the career of honors in the State of New York—been representative and Senator in Congress—and had refused more offices and higher than he ever accepted. He refused cabinet appointment under his fast friend Mr. Van Buren, and Mr. Polk, whom he may be said to have elected; he refused a seat on the federal Supreme Court; he rejected instantly the nomination of 1844 for Vice President of the United States, when that nomination was the election. He refused to be put in nomination for the Presidency. He refused to accept missions.

He spent that time in declining office which others did in winning it; and of those he did accept, it might be said that they were "*thrust*" upon him. Office, not greatness, was thrust upon him. He was born great, above office, and unwillingly descended to it; and only took it for its burdens, and to satisfy an importunate public demand. Mind, manners, morals, tempers, habits, united in him to form the character that was perfect, both in public and private life, and to give the example of a patriot citizen—of a farmer statesman—of which we have read in Cincinnatus and Cato, and seen in Mr. Macon and some others of the same stamp—created by nature—formed in no school; and of which the instances are so rare and long between.

His mind was clear and strong, his judgment solid, his elocution smooth and equable, his speaking always addressed to the understanding, and always enchaining the attention of those who had minds to understand. Grave reasoning was his forte. Argumentation was always the line of his speech. He spoke to the head not to the passions; and would have been disconcerted to see anybody laugh, or cry, at anything he said. His thoughts evolved spontaneously in natural and proper order, clothed in language of force and clearness; all so naturally and easily conceived that an extemporaneous speech, or the first draught of an intricate report, had all the correctness of a finished composition. His manuscript had no blots—a proof that his mind had none; and he wrote a neat compact hand, suitable to a clear and solid mind.

He came into the Senate in the beginning of General Jackson's administration, and remained during that of Mr. Van Buren; and took a ready and active part in all the great debates of those eventful times. The ablest speakers of the opposition always had to answer him; and when he answered them, they showed by their anxious concern that the adversary was upon them whose forte they dreaded most. Though taking his full part upon all subjects, yet finance was his particular department, always chairman of that committee, when his party was in power, and by the lucidity of his statements making plain the most intricate moneyed details. He had a just conception of the difference between the functions of the Finance Committee of the Senate, and the Committee of ways and means of the House—so little understood in these latter times; those of the latter founded in the prerogative of the House to originate all revenue bills; those of the former to act upon the propositions from the House, without originating measures which might affect the revenue, so as to coerce either its increase or prevent its reduction. In 1844 he left the Senate to stand for the governorship of New York; and never did his self-sacrificing temper undergo a stronger trial, or submit to a greater sacrifice. He liked the Senate; he disliked the governorship even to absolute repugnance. But it was said to him (and truly as then believed, and afterwards proved) that the State would be lost to Mr. Polk, unless Mr. Wright was associated with him in the canvass; and to this argument he yielded. He stood the canvass for the governorship—carried it—and Mr. Polk with him; and saved the presidential election that year.

Judgement was the character of Mr. Wright's mind; purity the quality of the heart. Though valuable in the field of debate, he was still more valued at the council table, where sense and honesty are most demanded. General Jackson and Mr. Van Buren relied upon him as one of the ablest counsellors. A candor which knew no guile—an integrity which knew no deviation—which worked right on, like a machine governed by a law of which it was unconscious; were the inexorable conditions of his nature, ruling his conduct in every act, public and private. No foul legislation ever emanated from him. The jobber, the speculator, the dealer in false claims, the plunderer, whose scheme required an act of Congress; all these found in his vigilance and perspicacity a detective police, which discovered their designs, and in his integrity a scorn of corruption which kept them at a distance from the purity of his atmosphere.

His temper was gentle—his manners simple—his intercourse kindly—his habits laborious—and rich upon a freehold of thirty acres, in much part cultivated with his own hand. In the intervals of Senatorial duties this man, who refused cabinet appointments and presidential honors and a seat upon the Supreme Bench—who measured strength with Clay, Webster and Calhoun, and on whose accents admiring Senates hung; this man, his neat suit of broadcloth and fine linen exchanged for the laborer's dress, might be seen in the harvest field, or meadow, carrying the foremost row and doing the cleanest work; and this not as a recreation or pastime, or encouragement to others, but as work, which was to count in the annual cultivation, and labor to be felt in the production of the needed crop. His principles were democratic, and innate, founded in a feeling, still more than a conviction that the masses were generally right in their sentiments, though sometimes wrong in their action; and that there was less injury to the country from the honest mistakes of the people, than from the interested schemes of corrupt and intriguing politicians. He was born in Massachusetts, came to man's estate in New York, received from that State the only honors he would accept; and in choosing his place of residence in it, gave proof of his modest, retiring, unpretending nature. Instead of following his profession in the commercial or political capitol of his State, where there would be a demand and a reward for his talent, he constituted himself a village lawyer, where there was neither, and pertinaciously refused to change his locality. In an outside county, on the extreme border of the State, taking its name of St. Lawrence, from the river which washed its northern side, and divided the United States from British America—and in one of the smallest towns of that county, and in one of the least ambitious houses of that modest town, lived and died this patriot statesman—a good husband (he had no children)—a good neighbor—a kind relative—a fast friend—exact and punctual in every duty and the exemplification of every social and civic virtue.

How to Lend Money if you Lend at all.

To your friends! As to a pure business transaction, you may not be too careful. But when a friend of other years comes along, who has not been as successful as yourself, whom disappointment or misplaced confidence, or unavoidable calamity has pressed to the earth, a friend who was once your equal in all things, inferior in none, except perhaps, in that hardiness of character, which is a great element of success in life, don't begin to hem and haw, and stroke your chin; don't talk about "buts" and "whys," and the "tightness of the money market;" he knows that already—spare him the intelligence that you "once loaned Mr. So and So a sum of money, which was never returned; he don't want your biography, he wants your cash. Don't remind him that if he were to die, you would lose it; that arrow may sink deeper into his heart than any amount of money he could ever fathom, and then, close with a recital of this, that and the other thing, which, if really true, could not materially interfere with your furnishing him the required amount. If you have ordinary sagacity, you can make up your mind in a moment, whether to grant the accomodation or to refuse it. If you are a man and you designed a refusal, tell him at once in some kindly way, that you do not feel prepared to accede to his wishes. If on the other hand, you have a heart to help him, don't do it as if you felt it was a mountain grinding you to powder, or as if each dollar you parted from, was inflicting a pain equal to a drawing of a tooth; don't torture him with cross-questioning, or worm out of him some of the most sacred secrets of his life; away with your inquisitorial, brassy, impertinence; don't lay him on the rack for an hour at a time, as if you gloated at the sacrifice of his manhood, as if you wished to make him go down on his very knees to win his way into your purse, away with all we say, and stand up like a man, give him a cordial greeting, let a holy sunshine light up your countenance, and speak out before he has done asking, tell him how much you are gratified at having it in your power to help him, and let that help go out in a full, free soul, and with a good slap on the shoulder, bid him look upward and ahead for there's sunshine there for him. Why the very feeling in the man's heart as he goes away from you, is worth more to humanity than all the money you let him have, ten times told. He goes out of your presence with a heart as light as a feather, in love with all the world, and full of admiring gratitude towards you. He feels his manhood, he feels that confidence is reposed in him, that he is still a man, and this conviction nerves him up to an ambition, to an energy which are of themselves a guarantee of after success. He goes to work with a will, which hews down the obstacles and melts away the icebergs which hedge up the ways of men, and behold in a moment, rough places are made smooth, and straight places made plain to him.

Reader! suppose you never get your money back, and you have a heart so big, that you can, notwithstanding his non-payment, give him at every meeting a cordial smile of friendly recognition, can speak to him without ever reminding him of his indebtedness: it may be that you are his only friend, but then you are the world to him, and however hardly that world may have dealt with him your single exception is placed to the side of humanity, a thousand times its individual value; that man can never die a misanthrope, for he will insist upon it to his latest breath, "there's kindness in the world after all." What a grand thing it is to have a man close his eyes in death, and one of the last thoughts of mortality be a prayer for blessings on your head.

We repeat, then, if you lend your money at all, do so freely, promptly, do it with a whole soul. Do it with a grace that becomes a man, with cordiality which will do as much as your money in raising you a friend from the depressing influences which surround him. We do not advise the loan of money in any given case, but write to show in what manner it should be done, when decided upon, to bring the most pleasant reminiscences to yourself hereafter, and to carry with it the largest adventages to him whom you wish to befriend.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XII. HUNTINGDON, PA., JUNE 25, 1856. NO. 1.

An Eloquent Appeal.

We clip the following paragraph from a speech made by James Raymond, Esq., of Westminister, formely a Whig in the recent Democratic Convention of Maryland, and commend it to the reader's attention:

Mr. President:—If in a few remarks which I propose to offer, I allude for a moment to my own political position, I beg the Convention to believe that the entire importance which I attach to it, consists in the fact that there are "a few more of the same sort." I belonged to the Whig school of politics until it was apparent to every man that the honored institution was to be broken up, and that its members, in their dispersion, must, of necessity be governed by their individual proclivities in their future associations. The Know-Nothing deluge was then in its fullest tide of successful experiment and threatened to engulph not only the Whig party but the whole world. But be the consequences as they might, I found it impossible for me to become assimilated to that nocturnal fraternity, by going to a Lodge and being drawn through the hole of initiation. I was in daily intercourse with a few other Whigs and many Democrats, who thought and felt as I did, that a most unprecedented, unscrupulous effort was being made to introduce midnight oathbound secrecy, as a standing element in the organization of political parties in this country. We believed also, that success in this attempt, would be attended with the most serious consequences. That it would end in the conversion of our free government into the most odious of all despotism, a secret despotism. Such a belief was well calculated to make Whigs and Democrats forget those threadbare, by-gone distinctions, and to organize in such a shape as would best enable us to co-operate in putting down so great an evil. A meeting was called for that purpose. The Court House was filled to overflowing. But like the Grecian horse, three fourths of its contents were the enemies of Troy. The secret politicians had the politeness to break up our meeting.—But the very outrage was the commencement of reaction in Carroll county, which has never ceased, and I trust in God, will not cease, until Know-Nothingism is driven from her borders. That very outrage enabled the honest yeomanry of the land to see with their own eyes, and to hear with their own ears, what Know-Nothingism was, and of what it was capable. Upon the conservative, the Constitution loving, law and order portion of the community, it was a welding heat. To the Democrats, who will surrender all for the sake of Union against that unholy faction; the Whigs who were co-operating with them, replied:—"So far as the name is concerned, you will surrender nothing.—Our next meeting shall be under the hickory tree, and see if the Know-Nothings will come and demolish that." It was under the hickory tree and should have been there at first. For, Mr. President, what is the use of a third party, to oppose the combined forces of Black-Republicans and Know-Nothings against the Democracy at the present time? I leave it to the old line Whigs to answer the question, and to act accordingly. They are intelligent and far seeing. If in their inmost soul, they prefer Democracy to Black Republicanism they will be with us.

The Democratic Party.

The following admirable reasons for remaining true to the Democratic party appeared, some time since, in the Maysville *Express*, in reply to a query of a Know-Nothing paper—"Why should any Democrat still adhere to such a party?" The *Express* in noticing this query says:

"We will try to answer. Because it is the party of the constitution; because it is the party which at all times resisted and baffled the designs of those who whether insidiously or openly, made war against its wise provisions; because it is the party which would preserve this Union by preserving the constitution upon which the Union rests, because it is the party upon which depends the equal rights of the citizen, and makes no war upon his religious belief; because it is the party whose policy alone has been carried into the practical legislation of the government, and proved by long experience to be wise and beneficial; because it is the party which repealed the alien and sedition laws; because it is the party which crushed the power of the United States bank, and repealed the bankrupt laws; because it is the party which recommended and enacted that wise financial measure, the sub treasury system, by which the government for years has been able to control its own revenues without the loss of a single cent; because it is the party which enacted the revenue tariff of 1846; because it is the party which, though ever opposed by those who now constitute the Know Nothing party, and all other factious parties, has never been factious itself, and has survived the wreck of all parties; because it is the party which is alone national, and stands like a wall of adamant to resist, even unto death all attacks upon our glorious Constitution and Union, come from what quarters they may, whether from Abolition traitors in the north, or their recent allies in the south, the secret, oath bound order of Know-Nothings; and because it is the party under whose administration of the government our nation has grown and prospered, until it has become the greatest, most happy and most powerful on which the sun of heaven has ever shone."

A New Play---For Children.

A couple of children—a little boy, four, and a girl, six years of age—belonging to one of our subscribers in——street, were taken to a neighboring house to see the corpse of an old lady. A few hours after the grandfather came home with a pall-bearer's badge on his arm, which the children removed and played with. Presently the mother noticed the little boy stretched on the lounge, with his eyes shut and everything unusually still. She said, "Eddy, what are you doing?" He answered, "me, playing dead on de lounge, and sister has gone to put crape on the door." The mother, on rushing to the door, found two sable streamers three feet long, flying from the bell-pull, which extricating speedily, removed the shadow of death from her threshhold, and entered thankful that that sorrowful sign was but the evidence of life and innocence, as far as she was concerned.—*Buff. Republic.*

☞Richter says, "No man can either live piously or die righteously without a wife."—Another says to this, "O, yes? sufferings and severe trials purify and chasten the heart."

☞—Reproof should not exhaust its power on petty feelings; let it watch diligently against the incurious of vice and leave foppery and futility to die of themselves.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, June 25, 1856.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, of Ky.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
GEORGE SCOTT, of Columbia county.
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
JACOB FRY, Jr., of Montgomery co.
FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,
TIMOTHY IVES, of Potter county.

OUR NEW DRESS, &c.

Our readers, and our patrons in particular, will observe a striking change in the appearance of *The Globe* this week. How do you like its new dress? We think we hear every man and woman answer—"it is neat—beautiful—and its subscription list should be increased in every township in the county."—Just the conclusion we came to, and will not be displeased if we should receive immediate evidences from our numerous friends that our labors and expense for their gratification and good, are appreciated, and deserving of their favorable consideration.

This number of The Globe commences a new volume. Ten years ago we took charge of its columns, and by strict attention to business, have built upon a firm basis, a Democratic press in Huntingdon, which we, at least, are not ashamed of. It will be our endeavor hereafter to make it an interesting and useful family as well as political paper. Due attention will be paid to all the local occurrences of our town and county. The interests of the farmer and mechanic will be consulted, and as far as our space will admit of it, valuable information will be gleaned from the farming and scientific periodicals of the country for their benefit. A small space will also each week be devoted to Education, Domestic Economy, &c., &c.

We cannot let the present opportunity pass without extending to those who have been our fast friends, in the Opposition as well as our own party—those who have encouraged us by their "material aid," and their influence and exertions in extending the circulation of our paper—our most sincere acknowledgements—our heartfelt thanks. To many such are we indebted for the past, and for the future will endeavor to deserve a continuance of that friendship.

Reception of Fillmore.—Mr. *Fillmore*, the Know-Nothing candidate for the Presidency arrived at New York on the U. S. Mail Steamer on Sunday night last. He was enthusiatically received by a Committee of Common Councils and his political friends generally. Salutes of several hundred guns were fired which continued until morning.—The general opinion of the knowing ones of his friends *is that he won't be swallowed* up by the Abolitionists, but will continue to be a prominent candidate in the opposition ranks up to the day which will most certainly declare in favor of Mr. Buchanan.

Monster Mass Meeting. An immense meeting of the friends of Buchanan and Breckinridge was held at Independence Square, Phila., on Tuesday evening 10th inst., to ratify the nominations of the Cincinnati Convention. It is estimated that at least 20,000 persons were present. Mayor Vaux presided, and, on taking the Chair, addressed the assemblage in an appropriate and eloquent manner, in which he paid warm and glowing tributes of praise to the candidates of the Democratic party. A series of strong and patriotic resolutions were unanimously passed.

The meeting was addressed by Gen Lewis Cass, Hon. Stephen A. Douglass, Hon. Howell Cobb, Hon Wm. B. Reed, (old line whig) Henry M. Philips, Esq., Hon. Richard Brodhead, Hon. Asa Biggs, and others.

The greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and the shouts for Buchanan and Breckinridge were almost deafening. The nomination of "Old Buck" secures the city of Philadelphia by an immense majority in November next.

In our paper to-day will be found the speech of the veteran Cass on that occasion. He spoke with energy and enthusiasm while proclaiming to the thousands surrounding him his admiration of Pennsylvania's great statesman. Next week we will give our readers the speech of the Hon. Wm. B. Reed on the same occasion.

Can the "Journal" support Fremont?—The Philadelphia *Daily News*, an old Whig organ, but now supporting Fillmore, asks—"*Is Fremont* a Catholic?"—and goes on to say: "Col. Fremont, at a very early age, when but five or six years old, was taken charge of by a society or association of ladies of the Catholic denomination, in the City of Charleston, and under their care and patronage was reared and educated in a Catholic Institution in that City. And he was married by a Catholic Priest, Father Van Horseigh, in Washington, though his wife was then and now is a Protestant."

We ask, how can Gabe, after denouncing every body in any way connected with, or under the influence of the Catholic religion, support Fremont?

☞Reading Matter on every page.☜

Nationality of the Democratic Party.

The constant dropping of a little water will eventually wear away a stone hard as adamant. The uninterrupted action of the elements would destroy the strongest chain that could be forged. So, too, in the political world, a steady and long-continued persistence in the promulgation of any doctrine, or the persevering effort to enforce any measure, no matter how unjust, absurd, or suicidal, if it be not met by a powerful counteracting influence, will eventually exercise a strong effect upon the public mind. Experience, remarks the *Pennsylvanian*, has shown this to be the case even with what should have been sacred from the touch of every American citizen—the Union of these States. That foul word which should never have found a place in our political dictionary, and never have been thought of during the day, or dreamed of during the night—DISUNION—now dances frequently and flippantly upon traitorous tongues. One by one, many of the old ties which formerly bound us together as a nation, have been broken.—Even religious organizations, once national, are now sectional. The old line Whig party, which once held a national creed and adopted a national platform, is dead. The Know Nothing order was shivered into fragments, by the mere effort to assume an outside show of nationality. A Black Republican party, confessedly founded upon a sectional issue, claiming only a sectional support, holding sectional conventions, is about entering the political lists with sectional nominees and a sectional platform. The warnings of Washington against the formation of geographical parties are every day becoming more openly and flagrantly disregarded.—There are, at this moment, thousands of scheming brains recklessly engaged, with all the energies they can command, in the nefarious work of irritating public feeling, fostering sectional prejudices, goading on the American people to a phrenzied state of sectional excitement, and in sapping the foundations upon which the Union rests.

In the midst of this whirlpool of danger, is there no quarter to which the true patriot can turn with hope and confidence? Is there no ark left in which we can escape the consequences of the flood of danger which threatens to overwhelm us? Is there no national party—no national platform—no national nominees—no national organization, with equal claims upon the confidence and support of every section and every State of the confederacy? Thank heaven, tho' there is but one, there *is* one. And it is the Democratic party. It is a peculiarly gratifying circumstance, too, that though this party was always noted for the national tone and spirit which pervaded it, while all other organizations have been growing weaker in the national sentiment which animated them, it has been growing stronger and stronger in that respect. The withered branches of the party, in whose diseased limbs, the old vitality and sap of devotion to the Union and the Constitution had dried up, have been lopped off, and have fallen one by one, from the trees to which they had clung only as useless appendages; but their place has been more than supplied by new and vigorous shoots, sound to the core and beaming with health.

The true lovers of the country and the Union, mindful of the exigencies of the times, sickened and disgusted with the demagogueism of Black Republicanism, appealed by the perils it invokes, anxious to thwart the traitorous design of disunion which it is its real mission to accomplish, have turned with joy to the Democratic party, whatever may have been their former political affinities, because it now forms the last refuge for the truly patriotic, the grand army which alone can successfully beat back the foes who menace all that is dear to the American people, and alone can preserve the perpetuity of the existing national compact. They behold it alone animated by the true spirit of nationality. They behold its orators speaking the same sentiments, its presses printing the same articles, its conventions and candidates promulgating the same principles North, South, East and West. By it, alone do they see speakers from the North welcomed and cheered in the South. By it alone do they see appeals made to the public for support, founded upon broad national issues, and it alone breathes forth those sentiments which should animate brethren of a common country.

Of all the duties which an American citizen owes to the nation, none is of such vital and paramount importance as the earnest effort to preserve unimpaired the Union. It is by the Union we have grown great and prosperous as a people, and it is only by its preservation that our greatness and prosperity can be preserved. No evil greater than its dissolution can befall us—no greater danger than its destruction can threaten us. Any internal difficulties, small, or great, we may have among us, will eventually be adjusted wisely and properly hereafter, as they have always been heretofore. But let us always, and under all circumstances keep steadfastly in view these two great objects—the maintenance of the Constitution and the preservation of the Union, and then arrange all minor matters as best we may.

No more striking proof of the nationality of the Democratic party could be given than its present attitude as compared with its opponents. When the wise King Solomon was called upon to decide between the conflicting pretentions of two women who both claimed to be the mother of the same child, he said, let it be cut in twain and each take half. The passion of the false claimant led her to acquiesce in the proposal, but the instincts of the true mother urged her to cry out in tones of anguish, no, save the child, and give it to my antagonist rather than destroy its life. This is the spirit of the Democratic party. All may see that it is animated by the true sentiment of nationality, and that it is the true defender of the Union and the Constitution, because it makes their preservation its master-passion, and regards the mere gratification of sectional passions and sectional prejudices as subordinate considerations, while its antagonists cry out cut the child in twain—let the Union be dissevered, rather than our views be thwarted.

Mr. Fillmore will not Decline.—The *New York Express* has the authority of a letter from Mr. Fillmore for saying that under no circumstances will he decline the nomination tendered him. The following is the extract alluded to:

"In reference to the efforts which have been used to drive me from my course, they wholly mistake my character. It is true, I did not desire the nomination; but my name has been placed before the public by my friends, and there it will remain, regardless of all consequences, unless they shall desire its withdrawal."

From the Pittsburg Union.

Senator Sumner's Illness.

We do not, of course, justify the assault upon Senator Sumner, happening where it did, but the low game now being played by that distinguished Abolitionist, must dissipate all further sympathy for him and his exaggerated sickness. If he did not deserve chastisement for his coarse assault upon an absent Senator, he certainly deserves the lash of ridicule for permitting himself to be used as a standing subject for falsehood.—Like the "outrages in Kansas," his condition has been magnified by lying, Abolition reports in the newspapers, when at no period, since his caning, has he been in the slightest danger. It may have suited Mr. Sumner's purpose, after being whipped, to pretend that he was much worse than he really was. Had he not done so, he would have been expected to make himself even by challenging his assailant, or cudgeling him in return; but there is no possible excuse for his lying in bed such weather as this is, when he could be in the Senate attending to his public duties. But the "outrages in Kansas" having grown stale, flat and unprofitable, his bruises were the only material available for Abolition thunder. And it has been made the most of; we have no recollection of so great a business having been done, in any similar case, on so small a capital. In order to prove this, we must direct attention to the following statement of Mr. Sumner's physician, given under oath, before the House committee of investigation:

"I have seen no medical man with him but myself. There has been none there. There are a great many friends present, and they make Mr. Sumner out a great deal worse than he is. They say he has a fever. I have never discovered any. I have been his constant attendant, and I have never known his pulse at any moment higher than eighty-two. I yesterday corrected an article in the Intelligencer stating that he had a fever, and the correction appears in to-day's paper. He has no fever to my knowledge. I have visited him twice a day. His brother said he ought not to come out, and cited a great many cases that had come under his observation in Paris, where death had taken place in six weeks from blows on the head. His brother is not a medical man. Senator Sumner, of course, took the advice of his brother and his friends, and I, of course, allowed them to do as they thought proper. Perhaps I ought to state my reason for objecting to his coming out on Friday. There was a good deal of excitement at that time, and I thought that, if Mr. Sumner did not go into the Senate for a day or two, the excitement might wear off."

Again:

"I think this: that Mr. Sumner might have taken a carriage and driven as far as Baltimore on the next day without any injury."

A party that resorts to such contemptible tricks as this to make partizan capital, must be in a pitiful condition indeed; but what can be thought of him who permits himself to be used for so base and contemptible a purpose.

We cannot but admire Mr. Sumner's self-sacrificing spirit in the cause of "freedom." Lying up in bed, during the present state of the mercury, is no small sacrifice, and shows him to be an Abolitionist of considerable endurance and patience. Taking the caning which he received with remarkable meekness, in connection with his month's lying in the blankets, it is the most extraordinary Abolition performance of which we have any recollection, and should be the means of securing him the nomination of his piebald party for Vice President at least.

Falstaff counterfeited death in order that he might live, and Mr. Sumner, taking his cue from the knight in buckram, counterfeits sickness in the hope of infusing a little life into his miserable party. But the fat knight, after playing the braggart and coward, was kicked to one side, instead of receiving his expected promotion, and so will Mr. Sumner be despised for his cowardice and laughed at for his baseness in allowing himself to be used for the vilest of partizan purposes.

There is one great relief, however, in this ruse of the valiant son of Massachusetts—it will sooth the savage temper of our neighbor of the *Gazette*, who we feared had some idea of going to Washington to attend to some of the "Southern bullies" himself. Now, that the testimony of Sumner's physician is clear that his patient was at no time in the slightest danger, we expect to see our neighbor withdraw his recommendation of sending prize fighters to Congress. And, above all, we hope that the editor will not think of visiting the national capitol himself; or if he does, we trust his visit will be only to sympathize with Sumner and "the cause of freedom."

"Little Monarch," your production is a gross plagiarism, and you deserve credit for nothing but withholding your name. You should go to school and study Cobb's Spelling Book. Your orthography is too bad to come from an Author.

Mum—Gabe, on the 'perjurer' question—guilty, eh?

SPEECH OF GEN. CASS,

Delivered at the Democratic Ratification Meeting in Philadelphia on the 10th inst.

Fellow Citizens.—I am here among you to-night to bear my testimony to the importance of the question, about to be submitted to this confederated Republic. The peaceable election of a Chief Magistrate by twenty-five millions of people is always a trying duty for them, and interesting spectacle for the other nations of Christendom. It is a glorious power, this power to choose a national ruler, and glorious has been its operation, as well for the prosperity of our country and the stability of our institutions as for the encouragement of struggling freedom through the world. But circumstances give to the approaching quadrennial exercise of this power, a character of grave, I had almost said fearful responsibility, which it has never before assumed. We have fallen upon evil times. In the expressive language of the Scripture, we have waxed fat, and prosperity is bringing its tribute of presumption, and dissatisfaction, and arrogant dictation. Since the memorable day, in this very Square, when that great deed of independence was done which will make this spot immortal, there has been no day fraught with more serious consequences to the destiny of our country, than will be that fixed day of popular decision in November next, for which we are now preparing. The integrity of the Union, the freedom of religion, the right of man to govern himself—these are each assailed with a tenacity and activity of purpose, and a boldness of action, which call for the powerful interposition of every true-hearted American whose patriotism has not fallen a victim to the strange hallucinations of this period of strange things. Little could the men of Seventy-Six—little could the men, who consecrated in the Hall, under whose shadow we are assembled, by words and deeds the principles of self-government and of the right of conscience—little could they have thought, that before all the generation that witnessed and approved and participated in their world-renowned labors, should have passed away, another would have arisen to repudiate their work, and to cast reproach upon their memory. But so it is—the Catholic must not worship his Creator, agreeably to his own faith, nor must an American, living in a Territory, be suffered, with his fellow-citizens there, to administer the government, for the common benefit, and by the common action. And you, my fellow-Democrats, who are now around me, and who have come to this convocation of freemen, knowing your rights, and always determined to maintain them, you participate in the government of this good old Keystone State.—Keystone now and ever may it be, and no man dare say you nay. Your intimate domestic relations, those who pass the doorsill and reach the hearthstone, upon the enjoyment of which, so much of the happiness of life depend, the relations of husband and wife, of parent and child, and of master and servant; these family conditions are controlled by yourselves, and the power is of the very essence of freedom. And think you, if you should remove to Kansas, that they would be less dear to you, or you less competent to manage them? And yet, if you were there, it is claimed by the opponents of Democracy, by all of them I believe, that this power to regulate your domestic relations would belong to Congress not to you. But that a foreign legislature, foreign to the Territories, because they have no representation in it, has the right to dictate on the subject of these relations, and that it is its duty to control one of them at least, that of master and that the right of self government does not belong to the people. Do you think, if you were there, you would approve such a monstrous usurpation? He, who would do so is as unfit to enjoy the privileges of a freeman, as he is incapable of appreciating their value. It is a pretension better suited to the banks of the Danube or the Neva, than those of the Delaware or Kansas. Do you not think, that here or in a Territory you are capable of judging and acting for yourselves without the aid or interference of meddling politicians, either in Massachusetts or wherever else abolitionism has led captive the head and hearts of men; or political ambition directs it against the Constitution. And the great doctrine of the revolution, the great doctrine of human nature, that man has a right to govern him self, is the Kansas Act, the whole Kansas Act, and nothing but the Kansas Act, so far as respects the principle involved in it. And in its preparation and in the powerful and enlightened support he lent to it, and to which its final success is greatly indebted, my friend, who sits beside me, Mr. Douglas kept steadily in view this great controlling element of our institutions, and made it the very corner stone of the Kansas government. And he would be a rash man, not merely a bold one, who upon this holy ground of freedom, made holy by its associations should deny the principle or condemn its practical application.

If every portion of our country would limit its interference to its own concerns and leave each political community, whether State or Territorial to govern itself, subject only to the Constitution, we should be the happiest and most united, as we are the freest nation the world has ever seen. But this eternal propensity to pass beyond the circle of our own rights and duties, and to undertake to direct the conduct of others, has already worked incalculable mischief to our Union, and if not checked will work its ruin. And how is it to be checked, but by the action, prompt and fearless, and energetic of the Democratic party. That party alone stands erect between the Constitution and its perils. Its rival, and sometimes in moments of extreme danger to the country, its co-laborer, the Whig party, the old fashioned Whig party is prostrated, broken up, severed into fragments, each disjointed portion seeking new combinations. Our party has a mighty trust committed to it, the trust of defending and maintaining the heritage of freedom which we received from our fathers, and which our children have a right to demand at our hands unimpared, as their birthright. And magnificent indeed will be its destiny; if it is not marred by the wickedness and follies of our day. The Union has brought us liberty, prosperity, power, glory, whatever political benefit the heart of man can conceive or desire, and it is yet in the infancy of its existence. Hold on to it, my friends, as I said sometime since in the Senate, hold on to it as the shipwrecked mariner clings to the last plank, when night and the tempest close around him.

I have told you that I came here to bear my testimony to the importance of this great electoral question at the present time, and in all truth and sincerity I have done so. The Democratic party have nominated as its candidate for the Presidency, your well known and universally esteemed fellow citizen, James Buchanan, and for Vice President, a citizen of Kentucky, John C. Breckinridge, worthy, by his talents, and services, and character, of the confidence indicated by his selection. And their election will be at once the test of the strength of our party and the pledge of its Union, and also of its stability. Well then, may I say, that the election is a momentous one. So momentous, indeed, that the personal claims of the candidates almost fade from view. And yet I need not tell a Pennsylvanian audience, an American audience indeed, that James Buchanan is among the ablest and purest, and most experienced of the statesmen of our country, fitted by his qualifications to fill and adorn its highest station. The Executive Government will be safe in his hands. Abroad he will maintain our rights and our honor with decision and firmness; and at the same time, in a proper spirit of national courtesy; and at home, his guide will be the Constitution, and he will jealously guard within the limits of his duty, the rights of every section of the Republic. The name of an American out of his country will be a passport of honor, and within it will be a guarantee of constitutional rights, so far as regards the general government, which no man will touch with impunity. And he will find the colleague we shall give him, (Mr. Breckinridge) a faithful co-adjutor in the same great cause. I say the colleague we shall give him, for they will both be elected. The decree has gone forth, and it may be read in all the signs around us. In the favor with which the nominations are received, in the confidence indicated in the result, in the reports that reach us, and in what we have done and can do—and that also, we will do. And these considerations, while they furnish confidence for hope, furnish also motives for energetic action. We shall enter the contest, not for victory, that as we see unerring indications promises us, but for the extent of that victory, not for a majority, but for the numbers beyond it. What we want is a most decisive result, that to the power of the Constitution, the new administration may add that moral power, which depends on the conviction of public support and co-operation.—And all of this is within our reach, if we carry to the work but a small portion of the zeal and energy which our revolutionary patriarchs carried to theirs, when in yonder building they mutually pledged to each other their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor. And nobly did they redeem the pledge. Go ye all and follow their example.

While hailing the bright dawn of the rising sun, let us not neglect the steady light of the departing one. Let us do justice to the performance of General Pierce, while we do justice to the promise of Mr. Buchanan. The retiring administration has been a a truly Democratic and American one. It will live, and honorable too, in the pages of our political history. Its great measures of external policy meet my warm approbation. They have been just, firm, national. And in relation to its internal policy applied to the affairs in Kansas, and their kindred difficulties, which have been a great source of embarrassment, it commends itself also to my judgement and support. May the retiring Chief Magistrate find, when he returns to private life, in the consciousness of a faithful discharge of his duties, and in the respect and regard of his countrymen, the reward of his labors and anxieties and trials. And his noble address the other evening to the Democracy of Washington, in fact, to the Democracy of the Union, at a mass meeting of ratification, which called upon him, and the sincerity and earnestness with which he acquiesced in the selection of his competitor, and announced his continued adhesion to our party and its principles, are entitled to universal commendation. I listened with deep interest to his eloquent words, and I trust they will be conveyed by the press and the post to every corner of the Union, to the remotest log cabin upon the very verge of civilization. They will show to the American people, that disappointment in the high places is not always followed by ingratitude, and that there are Presidents, who under no circumstances forget what they owe to the Democratic party. May peace and happiness attend him in his retirement.

From the Cincinnatti Enquirer, June 2.

The Occupation of Lawrence---A Truthful Narrative of Occurrences There.

We have obtained, from a gentleman who arrived in our city yesterday, a full narration of everything that occured at Lawrence, which we believe will be found to be faithful and truthful in every particular. It presents a version of that affair, the very reverse of that given to the world by the *New York Tribune*. Our authority is Mr. A. J. Weissenger, formerly of Kentucky; brother of the former proprietor of the *Louisville Journal*, a gentleman known to everybody in Mississippi, and respected for his honesty, his mildness and his high moral standing.

Mr. Weissenger is a settler in Kansas, and has returned with a view of removing his family to that country. He was at Lawrence, and constituted one of the *posse* ordered out by the United States Marshal to aid in the execution of the writs against certain parties there. Mr. Weissenger states that before the entrance by the Marshal into the town, and while the *posse* called out by the U. S. Marshal were asssembled at Franklin, near Lawrence, several armed parties rode out from Lawrence, and fired upon individual and smaller numbers of persons connected with th Marshal's party. One body of five rode toward a sentinel stationed at a bridge near town and fired their rifles at him. Two men of the Marshal's party, named Cosgrove and Branton, were met by five men, armed with Sharp's rifles, near town, and were asked what party they belonged to. They answered the Pro-slavery side. "Then, Sharp's rifles is the word for you, boys," was the reply, and forthwith the whole party began to fire upon Cosgrove and Branton, who narrowly escaped with their lives, the balls passing through their clothes and hats. Cosgrove and Branton quickly returned the fire, and one of the party fell dead from his horse and the other galloped back into Lawrence.

Those and other occurrences, indicating a settled purpose of hostility and determined resistence, produced no little excitement in the camp of the United States Marshal. The posse was composed exclusively of settlers in the Territory. There were no Missourians there, except as spectators. General Atchison was there, but his missson was to urge peace and order, and he addressed each company, urging them to behave toward the people of Lawrence with the greatest kindness, and a respect for their property, person and feelings. They must win them back to brotherly feelings and intercourse, and remove from their minds the unfounded hostilities and prejudices which base demagogues had instilled into them.

General Atchinson's speeches had excellent effect in allaying the excitement produced by the incidents of firing upon the Marshal's men, to which we have referred. On the 21st of May, the United States Marshal, accompanied by eight or ten men, entered Lawrence and acquainting the people whom he met with his business, proceeded in a quiet and decorous manner to arrest several parties against whom he had warrants. He then returned to the camp outside of town, where the *posse* was assembled, and discharged them, stating that he had no difficulty in executing his writs.

Sheriff Jones then, as an officer of the Territorial Government, called on the posse to aid him, and with sixteen men proceeded in a quiet and decorous manner counselling them to obey and respect the law, and intimating his determination to do his duty though he might be killed in his tracks. After making some arrests he proceeded to the hotel kept by Mr. Eldridge and held an interview with General Pomeroy, demanding of that personage the public arms, which the people had openly employed therein resisting the lawful authorities it was his right as a peace officer to take possession of Pomeroy, as represented by our correspondent, conducted himself in the whole transaction in a most craven and abject manner, thereby giving the life to all the pictures of his heroism and prowess.

Having obtained possession of the cannon, Jones, under the instruction, it is said, of the grand Jury, which presented the Free State Hotel and the press of the *Herald of Freedom* as public nuisances, proceeded to destroy the hotel, after removing all furniture out of it. The cannon was planted in front, and several volleys were fired into the house. It finally caught fire and was consumed. No other house was burnt. The press of the obnoxious journal was also destroyed and type removed.

During these occurrences most of the people remained in town, and they were not molested. The only display of feeling was on the part of the people of Lawrence against their dastardly leaders, who, after leading them into their midst, cowardly abandoned them. They declare that neither Reeder, Robinson or Lane will ever be permitted to come into the Territory. Two of the men of the Sheriff's party were killed by accident, one by the falling of bricks and another by an accidental shot. Not a single individual in the town was killed or wounded. The most rigid discipline was enforced among the Sheriff's *posse*, and the severest penalties denounced against any one who should appropriate any of the property of the people.—Nothing was stolen. Robinson's house was burnt. It was the only one destroyed besides the hotel, and Mr. Weissenger declares the universal belief that the torch was applied to it by the citizens of Lawrence, who were greatly outraged by his cowardly abandonment of the town after he had betrayed it into rebellion. When our informant left all was peace and quiet in the town of Lawrence and throughout the country. The people were returning to their homes, and if the miserable demagogues and agitators could be kept away all would be well.

Such is the narrative of an eye-witness of all the transactions that have been exaggerated into such a terrible picture of outrage and oppression by the Black Republican press; an eye-witness who, too, is an honest man; whose very countenance, even if it were not backed up by the highest testimonials any man could present, attracts the confidence and secures the belief of all good men in the truth and honesty of his evidence.

It will be remembered by our readers that this town of Lawrence, at the instigation of Reeder, Robinson and Lane, had assumed an attitude of open, avowed, flagrant resistance to the officers of the United States and of the Territorial government. The people had been prompted to this by the counsel of reckless agitators in the States, who sent them arms and amunition, and words of incitement and delusion. They had promised before, when the militia were near town, to make no further resistance but violated their promise, and, for some time past, the town has bristled with arms, and several overt acts of resistence have been committed, and a great deal more threatened.

Now, as long as we have a Government, its authority must be maintained and the laws enforced. This must be done though a hundred Lawrences perish.

The Territorial Government of Kansas may be a very bad one—its laws very oppressive—but these must be corrected, not by Sharp's rifles and rebellion, but by the usual peaceful remedies, which exist in Kansas, as everywhere else. We rejoice that the legal authority has been vindicated; and particularly that it has been done, considering the circumstances, with so little violence. We do not approve the destruction of the hotel, nor that of the printing press, and doubt the authority of a grand jury to order such acts. But these, after all are of small consequence compared with the great benefit of restoring the reign of law and order, and impressing upon these victims of the wiles of the most shameless demagogues that ever infested any country, the duty of peaceful obedience to the constituted authorities.

Keep these pests out of the country and we have no fears for Kansas. Leave the Territory to the operation of the wise and judicious provisions of the bill now before the United States Senate, which gives to the regular and *bona fide* settlers of the country the full determination of all questions relative to its government, and the conditions of its future admission into the Union. Let the people shut their ears and turn their backs upon the outside agitators and demagogues who, having no interest in the country, desire to make it the arena in which to fight their party battles. Let the people go to work and turn up the rich virgin soil of the country, exchange their Sharp's rifles for hoes and harrows, and their powder and ball for saws and axes and all the implements of agricultural and mechanical industry; and in a few months the ridiculous and criminal attempt at rebellion will be forgotten, and peace, prosperity and industry will reign over this beautiful region.

Our Relations with Great Britain.—The latest news from Europe give a much more peaceful aspect to our relations with the British Government. The tone of all the English journals is essentially moderated. It is clear that the people of Great Britain do not desire war with America. There was no particular thought in England that Mr. Dallas would be dismissed. Things will all get smooth again before very long.

Coming—The 4th of July—but we don't hear of any arrangements outside of the Sunday schools, for any appropriate demonstration.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, June 25, 1856.

Line upon Line--here and there a Little.

Going down—The Juniata and Fillmore and Fremont's prospects.

Going up—Buchanan stock and our subscription list.

Ditto—The new Grist Mill, by Fisher & McMurtrie.

All the go—Pic Nic parties and Thomas' Ice Cream.

Bobin' round—Numerous strangers in our town. They are welcome.

Found—a shirt stud. The owner can have it by enquiring at this office.

Opening—The new Drug Store of Col. Wm. Williams & Co.

"Mr. Lewis lays some claim to respectability."—*Journal.*

It would be a libel upon truth were we to return the compliment. We are sorry that it is so.

Calm at present—The several candidates for the Senate in the opposition factions.—They don't exactly know which way the wind will blow.

☞The "talking man" wishes us to inform the factions opposed to the Democratic nominee for President, that he is still on the fence. Which bids for his services?

Sensible—The editors of the Rat Organ in taking out their "20 per cent. cheaper" advertisement. It was only intended to draw custom, but didn't pay. *Their* style of job work is "20 per cent." dearer even at their advertised ratting rates.

It is said that no man who has paid regularly for his newspaper, has ever been known to be bitten by a mad dog.—*Tuscarora Register.*

And we'll agree to wager one of "John Donkey's tin fip's" against an old continental copper, that no man, who will subscribe for *The Globe*, and pay for it in advance, will ever be struck with thunder. As an "ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," you had better try it.

In Trouble—the long-eared Rat of the Journal. His cards say job work is done 20 per cent. cheaper at the *Journal* office than at any other office in the county—and in his paper he says we are charging less for work than he is. Any way you will have it, you old sinner,—we won't complain if you finally succeed in pleasing yourself.

A fellow at Newbury contends that the constitution is *unconstitutional*. A bright genius, that.—*Exchange.*

He is somewhat like the anti-predestinarian, who was very sure that "what is to be will not be." Both bright genius's!

☞The Democrats at Lexington, Kentucky, were wild with excitement when they heard of the nomination of Buchanan and Breckinridge. Houses were illuminated, bonfires kindled, drums beat, bells rung, and cannon thundered.

☞The annual examination and exhibition at St. Francis' Academy, Loretto, Cambria county, will take place on the 15th and 16th days of July next. An invitation to the public generally to attend is extended by the Franciscan Brothers.

☞One of the transparencies at the Philadelphia ratification meeting bore the following inscription, referring to our political opponents:

"First we Polked, then we Pierced, now we'll Buck them."

☞The old *Rat* of the *Journal* threatens to starve us into his prices and *style* of executing job work. We can't think of going backwards—our materials are all new, ink of the best quality—while his *fancy* work has the appearance of being printed with sour apple-butter. If we keep "starving" on at the rate we have been, we expect soon to hear of the old Rat advertising himself in some county where he is not as well known as he is in this.

FAMINE.—The sufferings of the inhabitants of the Cape de Verde Islands, from famine, are depicted in a letter from Lieut. W. A. Bartlett, U. S. N., as most terrible. Five or six thousand, of a population of one hundred and twenty thousand, have already died.—Soul-sickening reports like this, reaching us in our valleys of plenty, while green fields are promising abundant harvests, may well cause the grateful to exclaim,

"Behold how good a thing it is to see
What heaven hath done for this delicious land."

New Arrangement on Broad Top Railroad—Change of Time.—On and after the first of July, the passenger train will leave the depot immediately after the arrival of the morning train from Phila., returning in time for the two o'clock train, and also in the evening in time for the late train—lying over in Huntingdon.

☞The Johnstown *Echo* says that the body of a man named Patrick McGinnes, was found in the Laurel Run Dam. The jury of inquest rendered a verdict that deceased came to his death by suicide, committed while laboring under insanity produced by intemperance. The unfortunate victim leaves a wife and three children in Scotland.

Don't like our way of doing business.—The old Rat of the *Journal* and his little pet mouse, don't like our way of doing business. They think we are keeping up with the times in style of work and prices—while their old fogy style, and many prices, are leaving their hands idle and their purse empty. Take our advice,—be honest, and—but there's no use throwing away good advice,—we will give it to those who are not a disgrace to their calling.

Book Notices.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW for May is received, and contains its usual amount of interesting matter. A Review of M'Cauley's History, British New Testament Criticism, Peace and its Political Duties, are choice articles.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY is also at hand. Its contents are,—British Family Histories, Lewis on Early Roman History, The Haldanes, Modern Painters, Southey's Letters, The Peace and its Effects on the Condition of Turkey, Montalembert on the Political Future of England.

SHEEP KILLED.—Fisher & McMurtrie, had 25 valuable sheep killed by dogs on Monday night. Owners of such dogs should be made pay the loss. A "spell" of the Lewistown cholera in Huntingdon would remove a great many nuisances.

ANOTHER MURDER IN BLAIR COUNTY.—The quiet and peaceable town of Williamsburg, in Blair county, was made the scene of a brutal murder on Saturday night last. Two young men, Hawker and Davis, got into a difficulty, which resulted in the former stabbing the latter through the heart, causing instant death. Hawker is a marble carver, from Philadelphia, and it is said, belonged to the famous "Killers." He made his escape and is still at large.

☞Mr. OWEN, the new Superintendent of Common Schools for this county, paid us a visit a few days since. He was on his way visiting the several School districts of the county, and appears to be much interested in the cause of education. We wish him abundant success in his new calling.—*Shirleysburg Herald.*

And so do we wish him abundant success in his new calling. In answer to inquiries made by us we learn that he is being eminently successful in the discharge of his duties as County Superintendent of Common Schools—in breaking down what little prejudice there exists against the office, by an able discharge of its duties, which cannot but make it appreciated—and in inaugurating a new era in common school teaching, the actual design of the office. And we predict that his future able and energetic labors, though quietly and unostentatiously performed, will win for him and the office which he adorns, the unqualified approbation of every friend of common school education in our county.

☞The beautiful shady retreats which the woods and groves all around us afford are being resorted to daily by our citizens and strangers in quest of the cool, bracing air, the scenery, pleasure, etc. We have noticed, as they occurred, the pic nics of the several public schools under the direction of their teachers. On last Thursday the children belonging to the Catholic Sunday School had an exceedingly pleasant pic nic at the Cottage Grove. The children, who were principally under the Superintendency of Miss M. A. WALLACE, enjoyed themselves hugely in the way of playing, singing, swinging and feasting. In the evening they were treated to some excellent music on the Guitar by Mrs. HANIGAR, after which they returned in proper order to their homes, appreciating as well as youth can, the kindness and generosity of their teachers and parents.

On the following day some of our young ladies and gents got up a pic nic for some visitors, which came off somewhere in the neighborhood of town. Report says it came up to the idea of a pic nic and was a merry affair. We saw them returning, and supposed the young gents were intoxicated with pleasure—they were tastefully decorated with the wrong tiles—kind of metamorphosed into queens. Long last the season of pic nic sights!

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GLOBE.

EDITOR OF THE GLOBE:—In compliance with your suggestion I have made a little note of the grain crops and other affairs in different townships through which I passed.

In Shirley township the wheat looks well, and may be considered an average crop in all parts of the township, while in certain sections it presents a fine appearance. Rye and oats look rather favorable. Clover is a little short but a pretty fair yield can be depended upon. Timothy is better than usual. The corn, as in most parts of the county is backward, and as in many other places the farmers planted a second and a third time.—Mr. Sam'l Douglass, an enterprising farmer, was planting on the 12th June, and he assured me that he had planted the same field on the 25th, in a former year, and that his corn ripened. This gentleman is building a very fine barn. Numerous other citizens throughout the township, and the P. R. Road Company at Mt. Union are improving by way of building, showing that Shirley township possesses the elements of active industry. Apples are plenty, but other fruits have failed. From Mt. Union we have a daily coach to Orbisonia, and a tri-weekly mail-coach to Chambersburg. The coaches are neat and convenient. J. Jamison, of Shade Gap, is the mail contractor, and shows an accommodating spirit to passengers and guests. Eight miles from Mt. Union and twenty miles south of Huntingdon, the pleasant village of Shirleysburg shows a spirit of industry and improvement. The streets are clean and to some extent adorned with shade trees. This village is a corporation and it contains a Female Seminary and an Academy for boys.—I visited both schools and think them under the care of competent instructors. Mr. Kidder, the Principal of the Seminary, has a high reputation as a scholar and teacher.

Germany Valley—poetically, the Vale of Germany—is a rare part of Huntingdon county. The soil is of a good limestone quality and in a high state of cultivation. The crops of all kinds are excellent, the farmers thrifty and contented.

CROMWELL.—In this township we find a great variety of soil—clay, slate, limestone gravel, and a fine quality of limestone. In Black Log Valley, and near the residence of Mr. Walter Galbraith, I observe projecting dips of limestone of the best quality, and inferior to none that I have observed between Pleasant Valley in Blair county and Lancaster. What it is doing there I do not know; it appears to be an exception to any Geological rules within my observation. The crops appear as variable as the soil. In general they are good. There is some complaint of the fly in the wheat. Clover and timothy are good. The fruit is favorable except the peaches.

In my next I will give you a note of Tell and Dublin. Yours, INDIAN.

NORTH HENDERSON, MERCER COUNTY, ILLINOIS, JUNE 14, 1856.

DEAR LEWIS:—I promised to write you from the Prairie land, on my arrival, and desire one or two stripes for not doing so for a week afterwards. Still there is some allowance to be made for one who had never seen the great Valley before. First impressions of so new and vast a country as this are not always to be relied on, and I wanted time for more observation and a little familiarity with scenes so different to those with which I have been accustomed from childhood. I do not know that the *appearance* of this country took me at all by surprise. Geography and fancy had made a pretty correct impression on my mind as to its mere physical face. But in the quality of its soil; its unrivaled capacity for vast agricultural returns to the cultivator, and the activity and enterprise of its population did astonish me. This State, in all that belongs to scientific farming, and the use of every invention calculated to reduce and save manual labor, is fifty years ahead of the east. This is partly owing to the adaption of the country to the use of machinery, and partly to a necessity, arising from the high price of labor. The people, too, live comfortably, in convenient houses generally, and all bountifully supplied, not only with the necessaries, but the luxuries of life.

In regard to the crops, I have seen nothing like it in my life. From the time we left the low marshes around the brow of Lake Michigan, through the whole length of the State to the Mississippi, where I was yesterday, I have not seen a single spotted or inferior field of wheat. No furrow vacancies, nor thin uneven blotches, mar the level and waving surface that covers these sea-like prairies. Great quantities of wheat are sown this spring, and from present appearances, notwithstanding the weather here has been exceedingly dry for some time, the yield will be most abundant. I was much gratified at this, for on our passage through North-western Ohio, I observed as I thought, sad indications of a plentiful harvest. Some fields, indeed, looked well, but by far the greater number were anything else than promising.

The towns here are different from our Eastern towns, and seem to be laid out without any regard to the economy of land, but they look fresh, thriving, and throw the advertisement of the enterprise upon the winds. Monmouth, the seat of justice of Warren county, in which I now am with my friends, (being just over the line of Mercer,) is a very thriving village, and in a few years has grown up from a few scattered families to a city of some 2500 or 3000 population. Galesburg, some 18 miles up the Burlington and Chicago rail road is a beautiful place, containing two colleges, one female seminary, besides other institutions of learning, and about 5000 population. It is situated in a beautiful prairie, its streets, (as is the case with all western towns) spacious, and lined with beautiful trees; the roads leading into it, also likewise decorated, dotted here and there with some building of architectural taste and beauty, whilst the town itself, like a second Jalapa, seems as if it had really fallen from heaven, and lies like the picture of Paradise in a frame of diamonds.

But for dirt, business, noise, grandeur and insanity, commend me to Chicago. It is all dirt in the streets, it is all business over the dirt, all noise in the midst of business, and this never ceases; grandeur, in the immense size and capacity of its warehouses and many of its business buildings lately put up, and in the ocean-like Lake, that heaves her broad bosom up against her wharves, with her stately ships and steamboats, that ride upon it; and insanity in the race after wealth, stretching beyond ordinary enterprize, with an insanity after the single idea. Chicago is indeed favored. Everything combines to make her a great city—the city of the Lakes, the greatest city in America off the two oceans.

Yours, T. P. C.

For The Globe.

MR. EDITOR:—It has become almost proverbial that the people of the present age—in this part of the world, are better acquainted with foreign scenery, than they are with that of our own country, which is so much admired by strangers. Permit one who has from childhood, perused with pleasure, the columns of your instructive paper, to give to your numerous readers a short sketch of a rural valley in which so many of their sons and brothers are pursuing their studies, under peculiar advantages. The lovely Valley of Tuscarora is pleasantly situated between the Tuscarora and Shade mountains; the former—being one of a continuous chain extending from the Juniata river to the Potomac—forms the boundary between the counties of Juniata and Perry. For wild and picturesque scenery, this mountain is surpassed by few, in the Keystone State. On the public thoroughfare, leading from Mifflintown to Waterford, the traveller frequently passes farms and farm houses which at once convey to the mind the impression that their occupants "live at home." The Valley is about six miles in width. The soil being heavy limestone, is productive, and in good state of cultivation. The Agriculturists in this vicinity evidently show more taste, in laying out their fields, and constructing their buildings than those of many parts of the State.

Eight miles from Mifflin, emerging from a narrow strip of woods, we come suddenly in sight of Tuscarora Academy. This popular institution, founded in 1836, is at present under the control of J. H. SHUMAKER, A. M., an erudite scholar and christian gentleman; as well as a faithful, thorough, and experienced instructor of youth. On a steep declivity, a short distance from the Academy, the Presbyterian portion of the community, have erected a handsome brick church, in which Rev. G. W. THOMPSON, one of the most popular and successful ministers of the Huntingdon Presbytery, officiates as Pastor. A walk of ten minutes brings us to Tuscarora Female Seminary. This institution was founded in 1854 by Rev. WM. GARTHWAIT, of New Jersey. The building is large and convenient; commanding an extensive prospect of the surrounding country. The grounds are being laid out and beautified with ornamental trees. Both these institutions are enjoying a liberal share of patronage from the sister States, and bid fair to rank among the best institutions of the kind in the country. Nature has lavished upon this lovely Valley more than an ordinary share of attractions. At the distance of a mile from the Academy, there is a conical hill, at the base of which there is an object worthy of note, known as the "Indian Mound." There lie mouldering in the dust, the bones of many of the once powerful tribe of Tuscaroras. They have gathered around the council fire and sung their war song for the last time, and many "moons ago" they have departed to the "happy hunting grounds of their fathers." The wild deer has fled from the mountain sides; the dense forests have disappeared before the woodman's axe; but the same silvery stream glides merrily along, as it did when the children of the forest tossed its crystal spray from the oars of their light canoes.

Let Etna, raging, sweep her crusted side,
Or Blanc, stand highest, of the Alpine chain;
Let Tiber shake his mane, in lofty pride,
Or Ganges, sweep his banks, with purple tide:
Dearer to me than all, shall still remain,
Streams and mountains of my country.

ACADEMIA, PA. B.....

☞We have prepared an article on the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad—the improvements of the Company, scenery of the Broad Top region—mining operations, &c., &c., which will have room next week.

Governor Shannon's Proclamation.

Below we give Governor Shannon's proclamation, previously spoken of in our telegraphic despatches. The firm, temperate, and impartial stand taken by the Governor, coupled with the judicious and energetic course pursued by Colonel Sumner, will, we sincerely trust, soon relieve the Territory from the state of anarchy and excitement into which it has been plunged by the wicked counsels and mad appeals of fanatics and demagogues:

PROCLAMATION.
By the Governor of the Territory of Kansas,

Whereas information has been received by us that armed bodies of men exist in different parts of this Territory, who have committed, and threaten to commit, acts of lawless violence on peaceable and unoffending citizens—taking them prisoners, despoiling them of their property, and threatening great personal violence:

It appearing, also, that armed combinations have been formed for the express purpose of resisting the execution of the territorial laws and preventing the execution of and process by the officers of this territory:

It appearing further that individuals, as well as associated bodies of men, have assumed to themselves the power of notifying citizens of the Territory to leave their abodes, and in some instances to quit the country, under threats of inflicting severe penalties on those who do not comply:

Now, therefore, I, Wilson Shannon, governor of the Territory of Kansas, do issue this my proclamation, to command all persons belonging to military organizations within this Territory, not authorized by the laws thereof, to disperse and retire to their respective abodes, and to warn all such persons that those military organizations for such purposes are illegal, and, if necessary, will be dispersed by the military force placed by the President of the United States at my disposal for the purpose of preserving the peace and enforcing the laws of the Territory; that steps have been taken to disperse all unlawful military organizations which are threatening the peace of the country and the good order of society, and to disarm them should they reassemble.

All civil officers of the government are required to be vigilant in enforcing the laws against such offenders, and in protecting the citizens both in their persons and property against all violence and wrong.

I further declare that all notices given to citizens or persons found in the Territory to leave the same, or their house, or any particular locality, are un-authorized by law and highly reprehensible, as tending to breaches of the peace and violence and disorder.

I further declare that all law-abiding citizens of the Territory without regard to party, names, or distinctions, must be protected in their persons and property, and that all military organizations to resist the execution of the laws of the Territory, or to disturb the peace thereof, must be dispersed; and all aggressive parties from without the Territory must be repelled. That the military force placed under the control of the executive of this Territory is amply sufficient to enforce the laws and to protect the citizens in their rights.

I further declare that in carrying out this proclamation, no distinction or inquiry is to be made as to party, but all persons of all parties are to be treated alike under like circumstances.

"Obedience to the laws, and consequent security of the citizens of Kansas, are primary objects; and all lawless violence within the Territory, in whatever form it may manifest itself, must be repressed," and the proclamation of the United States of the 11th February last will be strictly enforced; and a requisition has been made on Col. Sumner for a sufficient military force to insure obedience to the proclamation. I call on all good citizens to aid and assist in preserving peace, repressing violence, and in bringing offenders to justice, and in maintaining the supremacy of the law.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and [L. S.] caused the seal of the Territory to be affixed this fourth day of June, 1856.

WILSON SHANNON.

By the governor:
DANIEL WOODSON, Secretary.

Kansas News.

ST. LOUIS, June 23.—A letter to the "Republican," dated, Westport, 17th, says, that Sumner has put the California and Santa Fe roads and the principal thoroughfares leading into Kansas, under blockade, and has driven out Maj. Buford, Gen. Jones and Col. Shelby, all of them heading emigrant parties. Another letter, dated Kansas City 16th says that Sumner states that every criminal and person under indictment in Kansas, shall be arrested, and that Lane, nor nobody else shall come around into the Territory, through Iowa, Nebraska, or any other place except it be over his dead body.

Attempts were made on the night of the 13th, to murder the new Deputy Sheriff of Douglas county, who lives in Franklin. Three men came to his house, and fired through a window at his bed, they then broke open the door, when the Sheriff shot one of them dead; the rest fled.

The same letter says that Sumner has received a dispatch dated 15th, from Fort Kearney, stating that a band of Cheyenne Indians had joined a party of Sioux, and that war had again been proclaimed. One white settler had been killed. Sumner immediately dispatched a company to Kearney from the camp near Westport.

From the Detroit Free Press, June 20.

A Tragical Occurrence---Strang, the Mormon Leader, Shot.

The U. S. steamer Michigan, Captain Charles McBlair, arrived at this port, yesterday, from the Lakes. While lying at St. James, Beaver Islands, on the afternoon of the 16th inst., a tragical event occurred on shore, which will probably result in the death of James J. Strang, the well known leader of the Mormon settlement at that place. We derive the following brief details from Capt. McBlair:

It seems that Captain McBlair had occasion to send Strang on business, who while on his way, to the vessel, in company with the pilot, was waylaid, and shot down with pistols, Alexander Wentworth and Thomas Bedford, two of the former followers.

He received three balls in his body, one striking the skull behind the ear, glancing, and passing out; one lodging near the upper maxillary bones of the face; and the third close to the spinal column. After he had fallen, one of his assailants followed up the attack by a violent blow of his pistol over his head, producing a severe contusion of his brow and left eye.

The wounds were dressed, as soon as circumstances admitted, by the surgeon of the steamer, Dr. McClelland, who continued in attendance upon him until the steamer le t. The men satisfied that they had taken his life, fled to the Michigan for protection against the fury of the Mormons. Their persons were at once secured, and they have since been delivered into the custody of the Sheriff of Mackinac.

The Michigan left Beaver Islands at noon on the 17th, when Strang was living and sensible, but thought to be in a critica state.

Seven families, including those of the petitioners, and consisting in all of near thirty persons, Mormon seceders, thought it prudent to quit the Island, and took passage in the steamer to Mackinac.

To the old Rat and his pet Mouse.—How do you like our appearance this week? Do we look as if we were in danger of being starved out of the fraternity?

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Ambrotypes and Daguerreotypes.

E. P. PRETTYMAN respectfully informs the public that he is now prepared to take Daguerreotypes and Ambrotypes on glass, put up with double or single glass.

Rooms at the Station House, Huntingdon Pa.

Plain and Fancy Printing.

Job work of all kinds—such as Handbills, Circulars, Business, Visiting, and Show Cards, Tickets, Bill Heads, Deeds, Mortgages, and all kinds of blanks, &c., &c., &c. neatly printed at the "GLOBE" Job Office, Huntingdon, Pa.

☞Specimens of "GLOBE" printing can be seen at the office—which will satisfy everybody that it is no longer necessary to go to Philadelphia for neat work. Call and see for yourselves.

Blanks of all kinds,

Neatly printed and for sale at the "Globe," Office—such as Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Judgment and Common Bonds, Agreements, Leases, Judgment and Promissory Notes, Notes relinquishing all benefits of exemption laws, License Bonds, and all blanks used by Justices of the Peace.

For Ready-Made Clothing,

Wholesale or retail, call at H. ROMAN'S Clothing Store, opposite Coats' Hotel, Huntingdon, Pa., where the very best assortment of goods for men and boys' wear may be found, at low prices.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

MONDAY, June 23.—The Flour market is steady, and a shade firmer under the Atlantic's advices, but the demand is limited. Sales of 400 bbls. superfine at $6 per bbl., and 800 bbls. extra at $6,25@$6,50. There is a limited demand for the supply of the city retail trade at $6@$8 per bbl., as in quality. Rye Flour is dull at $3.50 ℔ per bbl. Corn Meal is quiet, and held at 2.50 ℔ bbl. for Penna.

There is a limited demand for Wheat, and prime lots are scarce, while inferior is neglected. Sales of 1600 bu. prime Southern and Penna. red at 145c. ℔ bu., and about 1000 bu. white, in lots, at from 125c. for poor to 130c for prime. Rye is scarce and steady, at 72c. ℔ bu, without sales. Corn is in limited demand, and 1c. ℔ bu. dearer. Sales of 3000 bu. prime Southern yellow at 82 c. ℔ bu., afloat, and small lots of damaged at 71@46. ℔ bu. Oats are steady at 52. ℔ bu.

MARRIED.

June 17th, in Huntingdon, by Rev. A. B. Still, Mr. THOMAS STEWART and Miss ELIZABETH JANE BLACK, both of Huntingdon co.

On the 12th, by Rev. D. Shoaf, Mr. DAVID ROBISON, of Altoona, Blair co., and Miss JANE M'CAULY, of Petersburg, Huntingdon county.

DIED,

On the 26th ultimo, at the residence of her husband, William Curry, near Graysville, Mrs. ANNA CURRY, aged about 68 years.

In Henderson township, on Friday the 21st inst., after a lingering illness, Mr. LUKE VORHESE.

SOMETHING NEW IN HUNTINGDON.—The celebrated Centre county Iron for sale at the following prices: 4 cents per lb; for common assorted ¾ inches square and round up, 4½ cents; for horse shoe and spike rods, including ¼ and ⅝ in. square, and 5 cents for nail rods, at the cheap store of CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

Huntingdon, June 17, 1856.

BROAD TOP HOUSE, ANDREW MOREUS would respectfully inform the public that he has fitted up the Broad Top House, on Allegheny street, at the Broad Top Depot, Huntingdon, and is now prepared to entertain strangers and travellers in an unobjectionable style.

His table will always be supplied with the substantials and delicacies of the season. His Bar is furnished with the choicest liquors. In a word, no pains will be spared to render guests comfortable and happy. june 18.

IN PRESS AND SPEEDILY TO BE PUBLISHED, A NEW AND IMPORTANT WORK, coming—THE PATHOLOGY OF THROAT AND CHEST DISEASES: Being an Original Theory of Tubercular Consumption and Kindred Diseases; exhibiting proof of their Curability by Medicated Inhalation and Magneto Electricity, in connection with adjutant Remedies only employed by the author. Designed for self and family Practice: By M. HARDIN ANDREWS, M. D. 200 pp. 12mo., handsomely bound. Price $1. Sent by mail or otherwise. Address: Dr. M. Hardin Andrews, box No. 669 Philadelphia Post Office, or No. 72 (Room 2) South Third street (nearly opposite the Exchange,) Philadelphia.

☞This work is a bold and startling exposition of the "Fallacies of the Faculty," in regard to the curability of Consumption, and proves that the heretofore considered formidable and intractable disease may be cured in a large majority of cases, by simple means, and with remarkable celerity. June 17, 1856.

FLOUR—Always on hand and for sale at LOVE & M'DIVIT'S GROCERY.

MACKEREL—In whole and half barrels. Also, ROE HERRING by the half barrel, for sale at the cheap grocery of LOVE & M'DIVIT.

OIL—Linseed and Fish—for sale at the store of LOVE & M'DIVIT.

SUMMER CLOTHING.

Summer Coats, - - - - - $[illegible]
Summer Pants, - - - - - $[illegible]
Summer Vests, - - - - - $[illegible]

AT ROMAN'S CLOTHING STORE.

THE FINEST assortment of Fancy Cassimeres ever offered: Vestings and Coat Cassimers, and at lower prices than can be purchased at any other House, for sale by J. & W. SAXTON.

ATTENTION, ATTENTION!

Best Zinc Paint only $2 68 per keg.
Pure White Lead only $2 87 per keg.
And other paints in proportion, at the cheap Hardware Store of J. A. BROWN & CO.

BUILDERS, do you believe it? Nails are selling at $4 90 per keg, at the new Hardware Store of J. A. BROWN & CO.

BEST STEEL BLADE Moulders' Shovels, Miners' Coal Shovels, &c., at the new Hardware Store of J. A. BROWN & CO.

METAL AND CHAIN PUMPS, extremely low, at J. A. BROWN & CO'S. HARDWARE STORE.

TEAS from 15 to 22 cents per quarter, at LOVE & M'DIVIT'S.

GET THE BEST.—
A NATIONAL STANDARD.
WEBSTER'S QUARTO DICTIONARY, *the entire work Unabridged*, 1456 pages, *Cotton Cloth, Six Dollars.*
Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, *Springfield, Mass.*
Webster's Dictionary, University Edition.
Webster's Academic Dictionary.
Webster's High School Dictionary.
Webster's Primary School Dictionary.
Published by MASON BROTHERS, *New York.*

FORMING A COMPLETE SERIES, and affording a National Standard, thus securing uniformity of Orthography and Pronunciation for the millions that are to constitute this vast republic.

The leading series of School Books published in this country are based upon Webster's system.

There is no other acknowledged standard in this country or Great Britain.

"We rejoice that it bids fair to become the STANDARD DICTIONARY to be used by the numerous millions of people who are to inhabit the United States."—*Signed by 102 Members of Congress.*

OFFICIAL STATE RECOGNITION.—Nearly every State Superintendent of Public Instruction in the Union, or corresponding officer, where such an one exists, has recommended Webster's Dictionary in the strongest terms. Among these are those of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, N. York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kentucky, Louisiana, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, California and Canada, TWENTY-ONE in all.—President White of Wabash College, Indiana, under date of Nov. 10, 1854, says:—

"I think Webster's worthy to supersede every other English Dictionary. It will, I have no doubt, be used almost universally this side of the Alleghanies."

What more essential to every family, counting room, student, and indeed every one who would know, the right use of language—the meaning, orthography, and pronunciation of words, than a good English DICTIONARY?—of daily necessity and permanent value.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED is now the recognized Standard, "constantly cited and relied on in our Courts of Justice, in other legislative bodies, and in public discussions, as entirely conclusive," says Hon. JOHN C. SPENCER.

CAN I MAKE A BETTER INVESTMENT?—"For copiousness, exactitude of definition, and adaptedness to the present state of science and literature, the most valuable works of the kind that I have ever seen in our language."—*Professor Wayland.*

Office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth,
Harrisburg, Dec. 15, 1855

F. H. BALDWIN, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* No commendation of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary can be extravagant. It should be found in every school in the Commonwealth as the Standard Authority; and the ABRIDGED EDITION which is peculiarly adapted to the purpose of its intention, should be found in the hands of every scholar sufficiently advanced to use it as a class book. Yours, truly,

A. G. CURTIN,
Secretary of the Commonwealth & Superintendent of Common Schools.
JOHN M. SULLIVAN,
Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth.
H. C. HICKOK,
Deputy Superintendent of Common Schools.

☞Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.—sold by all Booksellers.

Also, WEBSTER'S SCHOOL DICTIONARIES.
June 25, 1856.

STOVES! STOVES!—The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of Country Merchants and those wanting Stoves, to his extensive stock of Stoves, Gas Grates, Furnaces, &c., &c., comprising a greater assortment than can be found at any other Store in the United States.

Purchasers will find it an advantage to give us a call before buying elsewhere. For sale wholesale and retail, on the most liberal terms. NEMAN & WARWICK,
N. E. corner 2nd and Race streets, Philadelphia.

N. B. They are Agents for the celebrated Macgregor Heating Stoves. April 2, 1856-3m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas, Letters of Administration on the Estate of Isabella McMonigal, late of Barree township, Huntingdon county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, Notice is therefore hereby given to all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN S. MILLER, Adm'r.

June 11, 1856.*

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, in carrying on the carpentering business, has been mutually dissolved, this day, between said parties.

ABRAHAM FOLTZ,
ISSAC WHITMAN.

Brady tp, May 31, 1856.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted by book account or otherwise to Col. Geo. Gwin, are notified that collection of all claims unpaid by the first day of August next, will after that be enforced by law.

JOHN SCOTT,
Huntingdon, June 4, 1856. Assignee.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, to distribute the funds in the hands of James Walls, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Walls, late of West township, dec'd, amongst the heirs and legatees of said deceased, hereby gives notice that he has appointed Tuesday the 8th day of July next, at 10 o'clock p. m. at the Prothonotary's Office, Huntingdon, for hearing, and where all persons interested may attend if they think proper.

M. F. CAMPBELL, Auditor.

June 11, 1856.

THE NEATEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES, JUST RECEIVED BY LEVI WESTBROOK.

Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call and examine my beautiful assortment of Boots and Shoes of all sizes, of the latest styles, for all ages.

Huntingdon, June 4, 1856.

3000 ACRES OF FIRST QUALITY PRAIRIE LAND IN ILLINOIS FOR SALE. The undersigned having lately returned from Illinois, offers for sale 3000 acres of fine farm land in Livingston county, Illinois, in a good healthy locality, within five miles of the Chicago, Alton, and St. Louis Railroad. Will sell in farms to suit settlers and improvers. Can be found at Johnston's Exchange Hotel in Huntingdon, until the first day of July next, where he will be prepared to give accurate descriptions of the situation and quality of the land from plots of the lands made from an actual survey by the undersigned. Will also be able to give farmers a full knowledge of the cost and nature of opening a farm in the West.

JONATHAN DUFF, Agent.

June 4, 1856.

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITORS, AND FASHIONABDE HATS,
SELLING AT VERY LOW PRICES,
AT H. ROMAN'S CLOTHING STORE.
Huntingdon, Pa.

MUSIC.—MRS. HANIGER has taken rooms in the old Presbyterian Church for the purpose of giving lessons on the Guitar, Melodeon and Piano, and in vocal music.

Terms—$10 per quarter of twenty-four lessons at her rooms, and $15 per quarter when the lessons are given at the residence of pupils in town. She will also teach the German and French languages. Huntingdon May 28, '56

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the will of George Askins, late of Shirleysburg, Huntingdon county, decease', having been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present them for settlement.

JOHN MORRISON,
WM. S. LYON,
May 18, 1856.* Executors.

NEW GROCERY STORE.
Everything of the best Cheaper than elsewhere.

LOVE & M'DIVIT inform the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, and the public in general that they have just opened in Market Square, in the dwelling formerly occupied by Esquire Snare, a hand-some assortment of the most CHOICE GROCERIES, including every article usually kept in the best Grocery Stores in the city. Having a boat running, we are determined to accomodate the public with the freshest and best. Give us a call and examine for yourselves.

Huntingdon, May 21, 1856.

ICE CREAM, CAKES AND CONFECTIONARY.—The subscriber will furnish at short notice, families or parties, in or out of town, with either or all of the above articles. His assortment of Confectionaries is of the best, and his Ice Cream and Cakes shall give satisfaction. Give him a call.

ECLARIS THOMAS.

Huntingdon, May 21, 1856.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!—The Goods in Col. Gwin's store are selling off by retail AT COST; and they will be sold *below cost and upon time* to any one who will buy the whole stock, or a large part of it.

JOHN SCOTT, Assignee.

Huntingdon, June 11, 1856.

SADDLERS' improved splitting and gauge Knives for sale at the Hardware store of JAS. A. BROWN & CO.
Huntingdon, Pa.

SCYTHES and SNATHES.—Grain and Grass Scythes of the best brand and quality. Also, a variety of Patent and Screw Adjusting Snaths, Hay Forks and Rakes, for sale at the Hardware Store of J. A. BROWN & CO.

GRINDSTONES with friction rollers, Whetstones, Oil Stones, also Knives and Forks, Spoons, Scissors, &c., decidedly the best assortment in the county. Porcelain, Tinned and Plain Boilers, Stewing, Frying and Baking Pans, for sale at prices which make it the interest of purchasers to call at the Hardware Store of JAS. A. BROWN & CO.

HAMS, Shoulders and Flitch for sale by LOVE & McDIVIT.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

SMILE NOT.

BY CAROLINE.

Oh, do not smile: it gives me pain
To see thy wo dissembled;
Release those blinding drops again,
Which on thine eyelids trembled.

Smile not; or else thy heart will break
The wild deceit to borrow;
'Twill heavier make the cold, dull ache
Of agonizing sorrow.

Bend, in thy sad, resistless grief,
Unto the cruel smiter;
That flood of tears will give relief,
And make the agony lighter.

Smile not; 'twill bind the cankering chain
Around thy heart still deeper;
But rather choose the easier pain,
And bend, a mournful weeper.

Let Nature take the course that God
To Nature's sons hath given.
Oh, kneel, and kiss the smiting rod;
'Twill bring thee close to Heaven.

Seasonable Hints.

Make it a point of duty to keep the soil of your corn crop open to the atmospheric influences, and perfectly free from weeds. Use the cultivator or corn-harrow freely and often in the early stage of the growth of your corn plants and up to the time of laying the corn by. Whatever others may say to the contrary, we would never put a plough in a corn-field after the plants are up. If we did not ash and plaster at the time of planting the corn, we would give the rows a free dusting at the time of the first working, with a mixture of five parts ashes and one part plaster—say at the rate of five bushels of ashes and one bushel of plaster per acre.

RUST IN WHEAT.

As the wheat crop is always liable to be attacked with the *rust*, and mostly about the time the grain is near its maturity, we take time by the fore-lock to remind our wheat-growing friends, that it is always safest, when wheat is attacked by this disease to cut it early.

BUCKWHEAT.

Now as every planter and farmer should have his patch of buckwheat, to supply his family in *winter* with that delicious accompaniment of the breakfast table—buckwheat cakes—we trust that each and all of them will put in an acre or two for the purpose. Get it in by the 10th or 15th of the month; give the ground a moderate dressing of manure, and a good crop will be the result, unless the weather proves inauspicious.

Buckwheat, besides, when reduced to flour, making good breakfast cakes—the grain as an alternate food for poultry is excellent and healthful—while the straw is good for cattle. Indeed, it may be grown very profitable for hay forage for them.

When grown for grain it should be harvested when about one-half the seed turns black.

When grown for cattle-forage, harvest when the plant first comes into bloom.

For grain, sow 2 pecks of seed per acre—for hay, sow 3 or 4 pecks per acre.

CUTTING AND CURING HAY.

All the grasses and clover, are the better of being cut when in flower, and before the seed is formed. In curing it, after letting it remain a few hours in the swath, it should be thrown into cocks to complete the curing process.

HARVEST TOOLS AND IMPLEMENTS.

Examine all your harvest tools and implements critically, and *have all that need it, thoroughly repaired at once*, as delay in this essential point may prove dangerous If on examining these you find your stock insufficient for your purpose, purchase more immediately, and while you are making your purchases, recollect that the best agricultural implements and tools though they may cost a little more in the beginning are always cheapest in the end.

HARVEST DRINK.

Ten gallons of cold water, 1 gallon of molasses, 1 quart of vinegar, and ¼ lb. of ground ginger, well stirred together, makes a healthful and refreshing drink for the harvesters, with which they should be supplied at short intervals of time.

While upon this subject we will crave leave to be indulged with the remark, that harvest hands should be *generously fed*: and that, while at work, *singing* should be *encouraged*. and talking *discountenanced*; men work better under the influence of song: but invariably waste time while talking.

ORCHARDS.

Look through your orchards and destroy all the catepillar nests you find.

The trunk of the *peach* trees near to and just under the ground, should be examined for worms, and whenever a hole is discovered, the point of a penknife, that of a knitting needle, or a piece of wire should be inserted to kill the worm. This done paint the entire body of the tree from the limbs down to the earth, with a mixture comprised in the proportion of 1 gallon soft soap, 1 quart salt, and ¼ lb. flour of sulphur.

FALL TURNIPS.

It is too early to sow turnip seed: but not to give the ground you may have allotted them the first ploughing and harrowing; neither is it too early to advise you to provide the manure.

DRAINING WET LANDS.

As by drainnig wet lands, the texture of the soil and its productive capacity is promoted, its earliness accelerated, and healthiness improved, you should at once commence this important duty.

ACCUMULATION OF MATERIALS FOR MANURE.

Seize every opportunity to accumulate and economy everything on your farm that can be converted into manure.—*American Farmer.*

GREEN FRUIT.—A correspondent writes us on this subject:—Never permit green fruit to decay on the soil beneath the trees. In every apple, pear, plum and cherry, which is prematurely cast, there exists a minute insect which eats its way out in time, and becomes the source of evil to the succeeding crop.—Gather all up, and either feed them to your domestic animals, or dispose of them in some way which will secure you against the results which must necessarily ensue from neglect. Swine turned into orchards the last of June, and permitted to have access till the fruit is gathered, afford a good protection against insects by destroying the wormy fruit that produces them.

☞Girls beware of transient young gents; never suffer the addresses of a stranger; recollect that one good, steady farmer boy or mechanic is worth all the floating trash in the world; the illurements of a dandy jack, with a gold chain about his neck, a walking stick in his paw, some honest tailor's coat on his back, and a brainless skull can never make up the loss of a kind father's house, a good mother's counsel, and the society of brothers and sisters; their affections last, while that of such a young man is lost at the wane of the honeymoon.

Food for Horses--Value of Carrots.

Carrots are very excellent "fodder" for horses that have been long kept on highly carbonaceous food, and whose digestive organs may be out of order in consequence of their constant activity in reducing meal and oats into the the elements of animal nutrition. With a fair allowance of carrots, good ground oats and sweet hay, a horse will enjoy good health and spirits, have a loose hide, shining coat and healthy lungs. A daily allowance of carrots should always be furnished to horses, the subjects of indigestion; whose food often runs into fermentation, inducing diarrhœa or a lax washy state of the bowels. Carrots furnish an acid called *pectic* which possesses the curious property of gelatonizing the watery contents of the digestive cavities. A few drops of this pectic acid will gelatanize both, and when mixed with the juice of an orange, changes the same into jelly. So that if the alvine discharges of a horse are watery, carrots can be used as a valuable therapeutic agent, both in view of arresting the same and restoring the tone of the stomach and bowels. By examining the excrement of a horse, fed in part on carrots, it would to contain no undigested hay nor oats, and therefore we may safely infer that they promote digestion, so that by the constant use of carrots, less quantities of hay and oats will suffice than when a larger amount is consumed and parted with in an undigested. For fattening animals carrots are exceedingly valuable. It will be urged that carrots are not very nutritious; that may be; still, if they possess the property of gelatanizing the contents of the stomach and bowels, they aid in the manufacture of fat out of other food, which might otherwise pass out of the system.

It is said that the milk of a cow at mid-winter, fed on carrots, is equal in flavor to that supplied from clover in summer, while the butter from such milk presents a rich orange color, and does not taste, as some persons suppose, of the peculiar flavor of this vegetable. Two bushels of oats and one of carrots, is a better food for a horse than three bushels of oats without carrots, and when the animal is used for light work only, the quantity of carrots may be increased.

The reader must bear in mind, however, that animals, like ourselves, have their peculiar idiosyncrasies or susceptibilities—"what is one man's food is another man's poison"—and some might digest, and thrive amazingly on a given article of food, while an equal number shall lose both flesh and spirits.—There appears, however, to be less objection to the judicious use of carrots than many other vegetables, both as regards horses and cattle.

If any of our readers happen to have what we call a "stall fed horse, and the same shall be the subject of heaves," (sometime a symptom of indigestion only,) let them take away the fine meals and substitute carrots, and our word for it, the horse will improve.

SALT TO DESTROY WORMS, &C.—In that excellent paper, the Germantown Telegraph, we find some remarks on the value of salt to destroy worms on vegetables. We copy what follows: A weak brine. not exceeding the strength of sea-water, proves a remedy for the "squash destroyer," one of the insiduous and persevering, as well as voraciously destructive enemies with which the gardener and fruit grower is called to contend. It is also a most effectual preventive of *aphides*, or plant lice, vermin which prey upon the cabbage and turnip tribes. In every instance of the application of brine to those vegetables that has fallen under our observation, its success has been complete. No injury need be apprehended from a very liberal application, say one quart to a plant, if the solution be of the strength indicated.

All the cabbage tribe are liable to be attacked and fatally injured by minute maggots, resembling, very nearly, the maggots in cheese, and which are doubtless the *larva* of some fly. There is another enemy, also, by which they are frequently infested—a small grub, similar, in many respects, to those found in corn and potato hills, and which not unfrequently prove very destructive. Salt water applied to the hills will have a tendency to arrest their depredation, and if the application be repeated frequently say once in two or three days, it will effectually destroy or drive them off.

The water, however should not be allowed to come in contact with the foliage, in this instance, but should be applied to the soil immediately around the stalks, but without coming in actual contact with them. To destroy the first named insects, it may be applied in a state sufficiently dilute to admit of a perfect ablution of every part of the foliage; but as we said before, care must be taken not to make it too strong, or it will destroy the plant. Every cook knows, or ought to know that the washing of cabbage, lettuce spinach, &c., in salt water before cooking or preparing for the table, is sure to expel every species of insect which so frequently seeks a habitation or a shelter in these vegetables.—*From the Western Agriculturists, June.*

BLOOD STOCK.—It seems impossible to make some people understand what is meant by the expression, "Blood Stock." They will twist, and turn, and laugh at the idea that any farmer, by judicious selections, has reared a herd of cattle that inherits the principal traits of the animals selected to begin with.

They laugh at the idea of keeping the very best for breeders—and will tell you how a chance animal of their own has excelled the herds denominated "blood stock."

And yet when you ask what reliance they can have on the progeny of chance animals, they will tell you that they have bred from the same for sixty years in succession, and therefore they are confident of success in rearing their calves.

Now this is precisely the doctrine of the advocates of "blood stock." They breed from the best, and cast off the inferior animals. They want no crosses with the inferior animals, and are confident that by pursuing this course, they are on the *right* road to perfection, however long that road may prove.

Still there is another class of farmers who profess to think that the most promiscuous intercourse between the males and females of cattle, will tend to produce better dairy cows and better working oxen, than can be produced by any kind of selection.

These farmers inquire what is meant by "blood stock." They would prefer to buy from the most promiscuous herds of cattle, because they occasionally find an extraordinary cow that yields more than the average of blood stock. If one in fifty is found to excel the average of select stock, they seem to think they have proved their case, and are ready for judgment.

But what progress do such people make in farming? The same which a gambler makes to get a fortune. He runs for luck, and makes but little calculation, except upon the want of information of those who may be induced to play with him.—*Mass. Plowman.*

HORSE SHOES ON A NEW PRINCIPLE.—A Philadelphia mechanic has constructed a horse-shoe in such a manner that it requires no nails, and can be put on by any one without the aid of a blacksmith. Attached to the toe is a flange extending around the hoof; and at the back of the shoe, which lies over the frog of the horse's foot, is a joint, held in its place by a screw, which allows the shoe to open and close, so as to accommodate itself to the size of the hoof. Between the hoof and the plate is placed a layer of gutta-percha, for the purpose of preventing injury to the hoof or leg of the horse by concussion, while running over hard roads or streets. The mechanism is very simple, and the cost much below that of ordinary shoes.

Good Behavior.

"Manners" is the subject of a passage in the American Journal of Education, in which Dr. Huntington, the author of the same, says some admirable things. Mark them parents and teachers:

"A noble and attractive every-day bearing comes of goodness, of sincerity, of refinement. And these are bred in years, not moments. The principle that rules your life is the sure posture-maker! Sir Philip Sidney was the pattern to all England of a perfect gentleman; but then he was the hero that on the field of Zutphen pushed away the cup of cold water from his own fevered and parching lips, and held it out to the dying soldier at his side! If lofty sentiments habitually make their home in the heart, they will beget, not perhaps a factitious and finical drawing-room etiquette, but the breeding of a genuine and more royal gentility, to which no simple, no young heart will refuse its homage. Children are not educated till they catch the charm that makes a gentleman or a lady! A coarse and slovenly teacher, a vulgar and boorish presence, munching apples or chestnuts at recitations like a squirrel, pocketing his hand like a mummy, projecting his heels nearer the firmament than his skull, like a circus clown, and dispensing American saliva like a member of Congress, inflicts a wrong on the school-room for which no scientific attainments are an offset. An educator that despises the resources hid in his personal carriage, deserves, on the principle of Swedenborg's retributions, *similia similibus*, or, "like deserves like," to be passed though a pandemonium of Congressional bullying."

The Rich Heart.

Every thing that is called fashion and courtesy, humbles itself before the cause and fountain of honor, creators of titles and dignities, namely, the heart of love. This is the royal blood, this is the fire, which in all countries and contingencies, will work after his kind, and conquer and expand all that approaches it. This gives new meanings to every fact. This impoverishes the rich, suffering no grandeur but its own. What is rich! Are you rich enough to hold any body? rich enough to make the Canadian, in his wagon; the itinerant, with his consul's paper, which commends him "to the charitable;" the swarthy Italian, with his low broken words of English; the lame pauper hunted by overseers from town to town, even the poor insane, besotted wreck of man or woman, feel the noble exceptions of your presence and your house, from the general bleakness and stoneiness; to make such feel that they were greeted with a voice which made them both remember and hope? What is vulgar, but to refuse the claim on acute and conclusive reasons? What is gentle, but allow it, and give their hearts and yours one holiday from the national caution? Without the rich heart, wealth is an ugly beggar.

A Sunday Family Dinner.

A Sunday family dinner, where all its members being separated perhaps for a week, unite under the parental roof, appears to us one of the most delightful circles imaginable. When a home loses its attraction, we may rely on it there is fault somewhere; parents have become unkind or children prodigal, and when aversion takes place, how great a source of enjoyment cut off from the parent—how great a privilege is forfeited by the children! Where can we find a welcome like home? It is at once the altar where we worship—the sanctuary where we flee. How many temptations are resisted, where the child thinks of home, or when the parent thinks of the child—each to the other is a monitor—conscious that the other is watching its conduct and his welfare.

A Lesson from the Birds.

A gentleman observed in a thicket of bushes near his dwelling, a collection of brown thrushes who for several days attracted his attention by their loud cries and strange movements. At length, curiosity was so much excited, that he determined to see if he could ascertain the cause of the excitement among them.

On examining the bushes he found a female thrush, whose wing was caught on a limb in such a manner that she could not escape. Near by was her nest, containing several half grown birds. On retiring a little distance, a company of thrushes appeared, with worms and other insects in their mouths, which they gave first to the mother and then to her young; she, the meanwhile, cheering them in their labor of love with a song of gratitude.

After watching the interesting scene until curiosity was satisfied, the gentleman released the poor bird, when she flew to her nest with a grateful song to her deliverer; and her charitable neighbors dispersed to their several abodes, singing, as they went, a song of joy.

☞Never punish a child for being a romp but thank heaven who has given her health to be one. It is better than a distorted spine or hectic cheek. Little girls ought to be great romps—better than paying doctor's bills for them. Where is the gymnasium which should be attached to every school? That's coming too, like other improvements.

☞The precocious lad wo invented the following conundrum has had ice on his head for some days, and is thought will recover if kept quiet a few days,

"Why is an elephant unlike a tree?"

Because a tree leaves in the spring, and the elephant leaves when the menagerie does."

—A printer never ought to back out from an "affair of honor," because he is skilled in the use of shooting sticks.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office at Mr. Hildebrand's, between the Exchange and Jackson's Hotel. Aug. 28, '55.

T. P. CAMPBELL, Attorney at Law, Office in the brick row near the Court House.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.

SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

JOHN N. PROWELL, Attorney at Law, Will attend faithfully to all legal business entrusted to his care. Huntingdon, July 20, 1855.

JOHN FRISCH, Watch Maker, Can be found at E. Snare's Jewelry Store. All work warranted. March 13, 1855.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street.

DRS. MILLER & FRAZER, DENTISTS, Huntingdon, Pa. Offices on Hill street, opposite the Court House, and North East corner of Hill and Franklin. Jan. 9, 1856.

J. & W. SAXTON, Huntingdon, Pa.—Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Grain, &c., &c.

WM. COLON, Dealer in Books, Stationary, Wall Paper, &c. &c.

D. P. GWIN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO., Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

R. C. McGILL, Founder, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa.

MOSES STROUS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN, Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

LEVI WESTBROOK, Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, etc.

LONG & DECKER, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Queensware, Flour, &c.

JOSEPH REIGGER, Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

EDM. SNARE, Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, etc.

WM. WILLIAMS, Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

LOVE and McDIVIT, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Flour, &c.

JAS. A. BROWN and CO., Dealers in all kinds of Hardware.

CUNNINGHAM and DUNN, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Grain, &c. &c.

OWEN BOAT, Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

HENRY McMANIGILL, Proprietor of the Farmers' Home Hotel.

ANDREW MOEBUS, Proprietor of the Broad Top House.

JOHN F. RAMEY, Practical Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.

REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

ADAMS & CO'S EXPRESS. T. K. SYMONTON, Agent, Huntingdon, Pa. Money, Packages, and Goods of all kinds received and forwarded at the risk of the Company, to all the cities and principal towns in the United States.

ORBISON, DORRIS & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

MAGUIRE & PORT, Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

KESSLER, WHITNEY & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

POWEL, SAXTON & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. J. W. Saxton, Huntingdon; R. Hare Powel. 56 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAIL ROAD. SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Tuesday, April 1st, 1856, trains will leave daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Going South leave junction with Pennsylvania Railroad at 8 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m.

Going North leave Stonerstown at 6.30 a. m. and 1 o'clock p. m.

Trains North leave	A. M.	P. M.
Stonerstown	6.30	1.00
Fishers' Summit	6.46	1.16
Rough & Ready	7.03	1.33
Coffee Run	7.11	1.41
Marklesburg	7.23	1.53
McConnellstown	7.43	2.13
Arrive at Huntingdon	7.58	2.28
Trains South leave		
Huntingdon	9.00	5.00
McConnellstown	9.15	5.15
Marklesburg	9.35	5.35
Coffee Run	9.47	5.47
Rough & Ready	9.55	5.55
Fishers' Summit	10.12	6.12
Arrive at Stonerstown	10.28	6.28

By this arrangement passengers East will connect with the 3 o'clock p. m. Mail Train on the Pennsylvania Railroad; also the Fast Line, 9.32 p. m., for Philadelphia.

The 5 o'clock train from Huntingdon will leave after the arrival of the Mail Train from Philadelphia, thus causing no detention to passengers for Broad Top or Bedford. Passengers going West will arrive at Huntingdon in time to take either the 5 o'clock Mail Train or the Fast Line at 8.08 p. m.

☞Fifty pounds baggage allowed each passenger. Freight received by the conductor of the train and forwarded to any of the above points at owner's risk.

For any further information inquire at the office of Transportation Department, Huntingdon.

JAMES BOON, Superintendent.

April 2. 1856.

THE BEST CHEESE always on hand at 14 cts., at LOVE & McDIVIT'S.

TOBACCO, Segars and Snuff, the best, at LOVE & McDIVIT'S.

BEST SUGARS, from 18 to 15 cents, at LOVE & McDIVIT'S.

BEST COFFEE, at 14 cents, to be had at LOVE & McDIVIT'S.

BEST MOLASSES from 50 to 75 cts., by the gallon, at LOVE & McDIVIT'S.

MIXED PICKLES, Pepper Sauce and Catsup, at LOVE & McDIVIT'S.

HAMS, Shoulders and Flitch for sale by LOVE & McDIVIT.

UMBRELLAS and Parasols, of a new style, just received, and for sale by J. & W. SAXTON.
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ARE you afflicted with Rheumatism?—JOHN C. WESTBROOK, of Cassville, manufactures a sure cure for Rheumatism. December 7, 1855.

W. L. B. MUSGRAVE & CO., Wholesale Druggists, and Dealers in Drugs, Spices, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs, Acids, Glassware, Paints, Oils, Glass, &c., 376 Market Street above 11th, South Side, Philadelphia.

☞Druggists and country merchantt are requested to give them a call and examine their stock and prices, before making their purchases. May 28, 1856.

THE WEST BRANCH INSURANCE COMPANY, of Lock Haven, Pa., insures Detached Buildings, Stores, Merchandize, Farm Property, and other Buildings, and their contents, at moderate rates.

DIRECTORS—Hon. John J. Pearce, Hon. G. C. Harvey, John B. Hall, T. T. Abrams, Charles A. Mayer, D. K. Jackman, Charles Crist, W. White, Peter Dickson, Thomas Kitchen.

Hon. G. C. Harvey, President; T. T. Abrams, Vice President; Thos. Kitchen, Secretary.

REFERENCES—Samuel H. Lloyd, Thos. Bowman, D. D., A. A. Winegardner, Wm. Vanderbelt, L. A. Mackey, Wm. Fearon, A. White, Dr. J. S. Crawford, James Quiggle, A. Updegraff, John W. Maynard, James Armstrong, Hon. Simon Cameron, Hon. Wm. Bigler.

A. S. HARRISON, Agent.

Huntingdon, April 9, 1856.

THE HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY IN BLAST AGAIN!—The subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have rebuilt the Huntingdon Foundry, and are now in successful operation, and are prepared to furnish Castings of every description, of best quality and workmanship, on short notice, and on reasonable terms. Farmers are invited to call and examine our Ploughs. We are manufacturing the Hunter Plough. This plough took the first premium at the Huntingdon county Agricultural Fair last fall. Also, Hunter's celebrated Cutter Ploughs, which can't be beat—together with the Keystone, Hillside and Bar-shear ploughs. We have on hand and are manufacturing Stoves—such as Cook, Parlor, and Office stoves for wood or coal. Hollow ware, consisting of Kettles, Boilers, Skillets, &c., all of which we will sell cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, and a desire to please, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.

Huntingdon, April 30, 1856.

SPECIAL NOTICE!—R. C. McGILL wishes to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has bought the Alexandria Foundry, lately owned by Israel Graffius, Esq., together with its Patterns, Flasks and other contents. And from his long experience in the business, he hopes to obtain a share of the public patronage. As he has the Foundry in full operation, he can furnish all who may give him a call with all kinds of Castings, such as Rolling Mill, Forge, Grist and Saw Mill Castings—Improved Thrashing Machine Castings. And in a short time will have Cook Stoves of various sizes and improved patterns for wood and coal.—Also, ten-plate, air-tight, parlor, and bar-room stoves, of various sizes, for wood or coal. Also, Castings for houses, cellar grates, such as Lintels, Sills, Sash weights, etc.—Ploughs of every description, the latest and most improved styles. Also, Sled Soles and Wagon Boxes, oven frames, large bells, and water pipes. Hollow ware—consisting of kettles, boilers, etc. Having turning lathes he will be able to furnish any of the above named articles of either wood or iron—and all other kinds of Castings, "too numerous to mention," all of which will be sold cheaper than ever for Cash and all kinds of country produce. Old metal will be taken in exchange for castings. Bring along your old metal, your cash and country produce, when any articles are wanted. R. C. McGILL.

Alexandria, April 23, 1856.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned informs his friends and the public generally, that he has leased the FARMERS' HOME HOTEL, in the borough of Huntingdon, and is now prepared to accommodate with boarding and lodging all who may favor him with a call. His Bar is furnished with the best liquors.

LIVERY STABLE.—He has also provided himself with a good stock of Horses, Carriages, &c., for the accommodation of the public, at reasonable charges.

HENRY McMANIGILL.

Huntingdon, April 7, 1856.

BOOKS! BOOKS! 40,000 Volumes of new and popular Books, embracing every variety usually kept in a Philadelphia Book Store, and many of them at half the Publisher's retail prices, the subscriber now offers to the public.

All School Books used in the county can be had in any quantities at retail and wholesale rates.

Foolscap, Letter, and Wrapping paper, wholesale, or by the ream.

100 Superior Gold Pens with Silver and Gold cases, from $1 upwards.

Also Pocket and Pen Knives of Rogers' and others' best manufacture.

100 Splendid Port Monniaes and Pocket Books at 20 cts. and upwards.

3,000 pieces Wall Paper of the latest and prettiest styles, just received from New York and Philadelphia, prices from 12½ cts a piece and upwards.

500 beautifully painted and gold gilted Window Shades at 44 cts. and upwards.

The public have but to call and examine, to be convinced that in buying of the above stock they will be pleased and also save money. Remember the place, corner of Montgomery and Railroad streets. WM. COLON.

Huntingdon, April 16, 1856.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS! AT D. P. GWIN'S. D. P. Gwin has just received from Philadelphia a large and beautiful assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of the most fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen, such as Black Silks, Chamelion and Fancy Silks, Silk Challi, Challi Delains, Spring Styles of Hamilton Delains, Barages, all Wool Delains, Fancy and Domestic Gingham, Debarge, Madonna Cloth, Alpaca, Lawns, and Prints of every description.

Also a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Dress Buttons, Bonnet Silks, Ribbons, Gloves, Mitts, Hosiery, Laces, Veils, Collars, Undersleeves, Chimizetts, Mohair Head Dresses, Summer Shawls, &c.

Also, Cloths, Black and Blue, Black and Fancy Cassimers, Cassinets, Vestings, Cotton Drills, Nankeen, Muslins bleached and unbleached, Ticking, Checks, Table Diaper, Woolen and Linen Table Covers, and a variety of goods too numerous to mention.

Also, Bonnets and Hats, Boots and Shoes, Queensware, Hardware, Buckets, Churns, Tubs, Baskets, Oil Cloth.

Groceries, Fish and Salt, and all goods usually kept in a country store.

My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to call and examine my Goods.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market prices.

Huntingdon, April 9, 1856.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. LATEST ARRIVAL.

J. & W. SAXTON are now receiving, and now opening, one of the finest assortments of Goods ever offered to the citizens of this place, as follows:

Cloths, Cassimers, Sattinetts, Vestings—Cotton Goods for Summer wear. Also, Shalleys, Borages, Lawns and Prints, with other articles for the ladies. A splendid lot of Black Silk, Ladies' striped and barred Dress Silk, Muslin, Linn Goods, and in fact, every article of wearing apparel necessary for the Ladies.

Hosiery and Fancy Goods. Also, all kinds of Dress Trimmings, Gloves, Combs, ribbons, Hair Broods, Dress Caps, and every kind usually kept in a country store. Bonnets and Straw Hats of the latest styles; silk, crape, and straw bonnets. Hats and Caps of the very latest styles, and of every shape and color.

Boots and Shoes. Our stock of Boots and Shoes can't be beat for quality and cheapness of prices, and one of the finest stocks ever offered.

Carpet and Oil Cloth. A splendid assortment of Carpet, Druggett, and Oil Cloth. Also—Hardware, the best assortment in town, not excepting the Hardware establishment, and at lower prices. Queensware, Groceries, Tobacco, Segars, Willow ware and Cedar ware, Ropes, Tow-lines, and Cords, and everything usually kept in a country store, can be had at the Cheap Store of

Huntingdon, April 16, 1856. J. & W. SAXTON.

THE CHEAP CORNER FOREVER! SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, Ready-Made Clothing, &c.—BENJAMIN JACOBS informs his old customers and the citizens of the borough and county of Huntingdon generally, that he has just opened an extensive assortment of Goods of all kinds suitable for Spring and Summer, which will compare in quality and prices with any others brought to town the present season. His stock consists of every article of Ladies' Dress Goods. In part, Ginghams, Lawns, printed and plain Barages, Prints of all kinds, Muslins, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., &c., in fact all articles of dress to be found in any other store in town.

Also, an extensive assortment of Ready-made Clothing, for men and boys, for spring and summer wear, all well made and of good materials. Also, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, of all sizes.

Also, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, equal to any in town; and many more articles "too numerous to mention."

My old customers and the public in general, are invited to call and examine my new Goods. They will find them equal in quality, and as low in price, as any others in the county.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for Goods at the highest market prices.

Huntingdon, March 26, 1856.

OLD STROUS HAS COME AGAIN with a splendid stock of CLOTHING, made up in the latest styles of the choicest Goods. The stock consists in part of Dress and Frock Coats, Pants, Vests, &c., &c., all of which will be disposed of at low rates.

Also, a good assortment of DRY GOODS, Comprising Barages, Tissues, Challeys, De Laines, Brilliantes, Lawns, &c.

Also, GROCERIES, &c.

Being anxious to secure a part of the public confidence and patronage, I will do my utmost to merit the same, and therefore would earnestly solicit those about purchasing any thing in my line, to call and examine my Stock before going elsewhere, as I shall always keep a complete Stock constantly on hand, to enable me to suit the tastes of all who may feel inclined to favor me with their custom. Remember your old friend Moses!

MOSES STROUS, Dorris' Building, Huntingdon, Pa.

March 19, 1856.

GROCERY AND CONFECTIONARY STORE. LONG & DECKER, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they still continue the Grocery and Confectionary business, under the Sons of Temperance Hall, on Main street, Huntingdon, where they have now on hand a full and general assortment of

Groceries and Confectionaries,

which they will sell wholesale and retail. They have also on hand Buckets, Salt, Carpet Bags, Fancy Articles, &d., &c., &c., all of which they will sell cheap. Country produce taken in exchange for Goods—the cash paid when we have no Goods to suit customers.

As we are determined to accommodate all who may call at our store, we invite an examination and trial of our stock.

LONG & DECKER.

Huntingdon, Apl. 19, 1856.

HUNTINGDON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.—This school has been opened in the Hall formerly used by the Sons of Temperance, on Hill street. The course of instruction embraces Single and Double Entry Book-keeping, Lectures on Commercial Science and also Lectures on Commercial Law, Ethics, and Political Economy, delivered by members of the Bar.

The Student passes through a course comprising over four hundred forms, writing out, Journalizing, Posting, and closing four entire sets of Books, solving Problems, &c., precisely as in real business, and in addition to this he has large practice in oral and blackboard exercises, in opening and closing Single and Double Entry Books, in Partnership, Administration, Joint and Compound Company settlements, in receiving a partner into co-partnership, and settling with a retiring one, all of which, together with various other exercises and calculations, cannot fail to give full satisfaction and profit the learner.

Students can enter, at any time, a day or evening class, or both, if they wish—the time is unlimited. They can leave at any time and return at pleasure without additional charge.

☞Assistance given, when required, in opening and closing books.

For any other particulars address personally or by letter,

T. H. POLLOCK, Principal.

Huntingdon, April 2, 1856.

CLOTHING!—A NEW ASSORTMENT JUST OPENED! and will be sold 30 per cent CHEAPER than the cheapest.

H. ROMAN respectfully informs his customers, and the public generally, that he has just opened at his store room in Market Square, Huntingdon, a splendid new stock of Ready-made

Clothing for Spring and Summer,

which he will sell cheaper than the same quality of Goods can be purchased at retail in Philadelphia or any other establishment in the country.

Persons wishing to buy Clothing would do well to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Huntingdon, April 2, 1856.

HUNTINGDON CARRIAGE AND WAGON MANUFACTORY.—OWEN BOAT, thankful for past favors, respectfully informs the public in general that he has removed to his new shop on Washington street, on the property lately and for many years occupied by Alex. Carmon, where he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of Carriages, Buggies, Rockaways, Wagons, and in short, every kind of vehicle desired. Rockaways and Buggies of a superior manufacture and finish always on hand and for sale at fair prices.

Repairing of all kinds done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

Huntingdon, May 16, 1854.

LATEST ARRIVAL OF SUMMER GOODS at the BROAD-TOP DEPOT. CUNNINGHAM & DUNN, have just received a well selected stock of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, Queensware, Cedarware. Crockery-ware. stone and earthen, Tin ware, Cane Fishing Rods, Ready-made Clothing, and in short, everything usually kept in a country store.

Fish, Salt, Bacon and Plaster, kept constantly for sale. Call and examine our goods and judge for yourselves. All kinds of country produce taken at the highest market price in exchange for Goods.

The highest market price paid for Grain. Prompt attention paid to storing and forwarding all kinds of Merchandize, Produce, &c.

Huntingdon, May 14, 1856.

MARBLE YARD. The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Huntingdon and the adjoining counties to the stock of marble now on hand. He is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice, Monumental Marble, Tomb, Tables and Stones of every desired size and form of Italian or Eastern Marble, highly finished, and carved with appropriate devices, or plain, as may suit.

Building Marble, Door and Window Sills, &c., will be furnished to order.

W. W. pledges himself to furnish material and workmanship equal to any in the country, at a fair price. Call and see, before you purchase elsewhere. Shop on Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa.

Huntingdon, May 16, 1855.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy Clothing from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE, as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a Wholesale Store in Philadelphia. H. ROMAN.

Huntingdon, April 2, 1856.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY. The subscriber, thankful to his friends and patrons, and to the public generally, for their patronage, still continues to carry on at the same stand, one door east of Mr. C. Couts' Hotel, Market street, Huntingdon, where he will attend to all who will favor him with their custom; and also keeps on hand a good assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c., all of which he is determined to sell at low prices. Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of all kinds will be repaired at short notice, and having made arrangements with a good workman, all repairs will be done in a neat and durable manner, and any person having articles for repairing, shall have them done at the promised time. By paying strict attention to business, and selling at low prices, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

JOSEPH REIGGER.

MAIL LINE from Mount Union to CHAMBERSBURG. The undersigned still continues to run a tri-weekly line of stages over the road between Mount Union and Chambersburg. Good horses and comfortable stages have been placed on the route, and experienced and trusty drivers will superintend the running of the Coaches. The proprietor of the line is desirous that it be maintained, and he therefore earnestly calls upon the public generally to patronise it, confident that it will be for their mutual advantage. Every attention necessary will be given, and the running of the stages will be regular.

☞Stages leave Mt. Union at 5 o'clock, p. m., every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday—returning on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; arriving at Mount Union in time for the cars. Stages stop at Shirleysburg, Orbisonia, Shade Gap, Burnt Cabins, Fannetsburg, Horse Valley, Strasburg, and Keefer's store.

☞Fare through $3,00; to fatermediate points in proportion. JOHN JAMISON.

August 22, 1855-tf.

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP FOR SALE. The advertiser offers at private sale the esteem known as the "Keystone Machine Works," in Harrisburg, Pa.

This property consists of a corner lot of 78x105 feet, situated near the breast of the town. On the premises are a Machine shop, Foundry, Blacksmith shop and Brass Furnace. The buildings were all erected expressly for their present use. The machinery, tools and fixtures are of the best description and in good repair.

The location is one of the best in the town, and is well adapted for carrying on a general foundry and machine business, and would also be a first rate point for agricult